

This is what is left of me

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April 14 2006 -

Life and Me

Life was my brother
I thought like him
I talked like him
I acted like him
And believed that there was nothing better in this world
But one day when I found out the truth
I talked to him about it
I told him I didn't need to be him anymore
That I had my own thoughts
I had my own feelings
I had my own personality
Life stared at me with his dead eyes
And told me that he was in control
That I would be his toy forever
And I would never act like myself
Couple of minutes later I went outside
I felt a weird feeling in my heart
I looked around and after that
At the underside of my shoe
To check if something was left on it from earlier
In the end I felt freer then I have ever been
I wasn't being played around by the puppeteer
And made a new friend
His name was Death

Trying to be me

When I'm alive I'm fine
When I'm dead time passes by
But when I'm dead and alive
Mistakes seek shelter inside
They're the ones attaching the strings
And they're the ones slowing me down
When I come back to life
I regret the things I've done
I know what is right and wrong
But when I'm dead and alive
It's difficult to see outside
I regret not sleeping last night
I'm not the puppet of evil
I can rip the strings apart
But when I'm dead and alive
My body's numb and my mind is too

Here's the spoiler of what this story is about

When I'm tired I can't think the way I would and just do things in instinct and when I'm in this state I do bad things like killing players in games you need to be you alive meant awake and dead meant asleep

Trail

I was lost in the woods trying to get out
I saw two Trail ways ahead of me
One lead to internal fire
The other lead up to the clouds
I chose the second Trail and walked

I walked
And ran
And fell over

The trail moved towards the first trail and collided
I still walked I still had hope
Hope it didn't lead to damnation
But that it lead to paradise
But the trail lead to the depths of hell

What's the point of choosing a path
If it will lead you to the same dead end

What's the point of keeping a light source
Close to you in a Maze

Is it there to let you see
The choices you'll have to take

Or is it there to give you hope
Just to take it away right after

I wish I had a soul

One of the Demons decided to get out of hell
Instead of stopping those evil souls
he was waiting for them to die
He thought waiting was a waste of time

When he came back he knew the truth
Why demons never go outside
But he didn't understand one thing

What's the point of hell itself
If there's a bigger hell in the overworld

Fear of years

365 days

12 months
1 year

First minute you play a game in a boring day
Another minute you see crying faces cursing the
inevitable

2017 my Grandpa Tamazi 28th of June (2017;10...
I didn't even get to know him much

Second my other Grandpa
I didn't even remember times when we spent time
together

Third the world took the life of a child by drowning him to
death
He was a little brother of my little sister's friend
He wasn't even ready to die

Please take my life
Before you do it to anyone else

Is what I would've said
If I didn't care about the people
Who cared about my life

364 days
363 days
362 days

I'm getting closer to another loss
I don't know which year it will be
I don't know who the victim is
I just know it is coming closer

My Nightmares

I was able to control my dreams as a kid

But older I got the dreams got darker

Nothing was under my control

I drowned slowly dying

I cut myself to bleed out

I shot myself to end it quick

I jumped off and broke a leg

I lost my eyes once in a while

Sometimes I dreamt of having no soul

I told everyone that I had nightmares

and this is what they said to me

It's just a nightmare you'll be fine
We got lucky and survived
We don't have nightmares at all
We don't care what you're going through
We'd like to make it worse
If we can't fight we'll make up dumb crap
Dumb reasons for you to stop doing things you like

Either kill
Or die yourself

Another day

Another day another life

Another life another ride
Another ride another happy night

Another day another life
Another life another pain
Another pain another lie
Another lie another strike
Another strike another sleepless night

Another day another life
Another life another pain
Another pain another lie
Another lie another strike
Another strike another snap
Another snap another stab
Another stab another pain
Another pain with an end in sight

Change

I lived my life in the night
Growing trees which needed darkness

It wasn't easy keeping them alive
But when the sun rose up in the sky
All my plants started decomposing
When I tried bringing them to the darkness
They only got even worse
Even if it was painful keeping them alive
They were
All I had left

They took my sanity to stay alive

I'm going to write couple of stories that happened to me
in real life
A man a woman a girl and a short woman
This is a tree that I didn't try cutting
I decided it was better
To take the branch
That was mine

The past line

I went out and bought some ice cream
The waiter told me one thing

Before I got a bloody nose
Made by a man who claimed he knew
Why I couldn't get something so puny
Every time he looked around
He shaved years off my life
He didn't look twice he looked three

He went upstairs and started playing
I stayed down under my bed crying

I dragged his corpse towards a dumpster
I told him the words which had two meanings
“ Keep the change “

I like you dead

And my past line
Before my sadness

I thought to myself
Under the bed

The clouds in the sky

I do what I like
Looking up high

At the greatness
Of the sky
It rains outside
I like the rain
I see the sun
It keeps us happy
I look down...
I look up
Is that a bird?
It gets shot down...
I hear screaming
Agony and pain
Under my feet...
I look down
And I can see
A broken mirror...

If I listened to my grandma
I wouldn't look up
I wouldn't look down
I would look straight forward
If I didn't have
Great need to look up...

Three dots are placed where bad things happen
If I didn't have depression I wouldn't have a reason
To look up all the time

A sailor of the sky

I was sailing through the clouds
Trying to reach the white island
When I did I climbed up it
I wanted to see

The beautiful sunset
I looked up
A meteor struck in front of me
And I fell under the clouds
It made no sense

I didn't want to be the fourth angel
When I finally reached the bottom
From my corpse grew a white rose
In the planet filled with black roses
I couldn't do anything but decompose
To relate in any way

I wished the meteor to strike me down
And the world decided
To make more sense

The third eye

I had eyes with the colors of the rainbow
But I lost one of them someone squished it under his foot
I hid away the lost eye with my arm
I went to class and someone asked me
why are you hiding your right eye
I didn't say anything

Four Years later she saw my eye socket
She smiled and took off her right fake eye
I was crying tears on my left
And crying blood on my right
I was happy I met a person who related to me
But I was sad that someone had to go through the same
pain
Her eye was red
I met people with different eye colors with one lost eye
red was something I related to the most
Purple wasn't something I related to as much as dark
blue
And the color that wasn't in a rainbow
Wasn't related to me
They don't have only one eye color though
They have multiple eye colors like red and purple and
dark blue
Some of them were understandable some of them were
completely relatable

1 captainsause story - sometimes instead of trying harder you have to try smarter

2 heroic sacrifice -

3 Saba's story - life isn't fair

4 minecraft story - anyone can change

5 mha broly story – don't judge someone by their cover

6 rewritten og broly – learn what is good and evil

7 Ptsd – don't let the monster feed off your depression
get help

8 Fighting Natsuki -

9 Slenderman in mha – don't let the evil control your
emotions

10 real or not (green otherworld void) – before leaving
this world you have to leave something behind

11 the corpses of my mistakes: we only have two choices
in life either kill yourself or kill everyone else

12 rewritten Broly 2: the story surprisingly starts in a
universe where Goku and Vegeta died to Zamasu after
defusing and getting punched right after, when Trunks “
kills “ Zamasu he turns into a sky again but in this
Version nobody but Goku knows of the Zeno button
After that the story continues with the fight between
Gogeta and Broly in this timeline Broly has more potential
to get stronger so Gogeta is pushed to use ssjb kaioken
which made a bigger crack in the reality connecting those
two timelines together which means that Zamasu's sky
thing continued spreading to different universes and
realities

Now we see the timeline of the Original Broly but in this
reality Broly doesn't even know Goku he just wants to
escape from his father's control

Nearly in the end of the movie Paragus tells Broly to attack Vegeta, Broly tries to control himself but he can't then Paragus thinks there is no other option other than to make his son angry so Broly will kill all the Z fighters and also he'd fly away before the planet would explode

The fight will happen like the original story but Broly in this version won't mess around he'll try to kill everybody so Vegeta does a smart move and while Broly is distracted by fighting Goku Vegeta cracks the mind control device Broly had on his head

Broly calms down and falls from exhaustion and right before Vegeta tries to kill him off a crack in the sky appears then Zamasu starts to spread

Broly gets up makes a large shield ball and captures all of the Z fighters in it after that he shrinks it to a good enough size so they will fit and the shield will be stronger Broly blasts his beam on the shield to send them to space to save their lives

Broly tries to fly towards them with all the energy he has left then we zoom out to see that the last part of the planet got overtaken by Zamasu

The Z fighters thought that Broly died but suddenly Broly flies right into the shield opens it gets in and closes it quickly

Zamasu was spreading too quickly so the Z fighters decided to fly inside the ball towards earth so Goku would get close enough to teleport there (since Goku needed to

track Vegeta's energy he was able to find the planet easily but there was nobody on earth but piccolo who was strong enough for him to teleport to) (oh and also In this timeline Piccolo is on earth it made no sense for him to be in the new planet Vegeta anyways) the shield was getting cracked by the forces the Z fighters were putting it to Gohan asked for them to stop pushing it but Goku said if they didn't they wouldn't get fast enough to escape that thing

Broly touches the shield to recover it giving the energy he has left to fix the shield and screamed: GO FASTER

Goku finally got close enough to teleport to piccolo and escape Zamasu then he flew into Capsule Corp to get the dragon radar to quickly find the dragon balls

Gohan Piccolo Future trunks and Krillin tried to look for the dragon balls as well Broly couldn't because he was in a bad shape and Vegeta didn't because he wasn't developed enough to work as a team in that point in time

After 13 minutes six dragon balls were collected but Zamasu was visible in the sky getting closer to earth ready to erase that planet as well

Goku transformed into a super saiyan to fly around the world to see where the dragon ball is to the point of even slightly slowing down earth's spinning speed

Goku found the last dragon ball on the Radar and sheer coincidence it was the same place where Gohan lived so many years ago

Goku flew right back to Capsle Corp only having couple of seconds left to summon Shenron and wishing to Teleport the planet as far away as possible from that destructive floating thing

The planet didn't get teleported however which meant that the entire planet got vaporized by Zamasu, Goku thought he died but when he opened his eyes he looked... different he wasn't drawn in a 90s style he looked like a style of Shintani and behind him was teen trunks not the same as Future trunks

Then we see the universe where Goku and Vegeta died to Zamasu and we see Meruses perspective, he sees Zamasu spreading getting closer and closer to the time patrol prison so he ran and then flew towards he's locker to take his staff and tried to connect to Whis but Whis didn't answer since in this timeline the Kai was killed therefore Beerus was killed therefore Whis can't do anything so he tried to connect to Vados it didn't work the only angel left in that dimension was Moito since in his universe the god of destruction did his job well Zamasu thought it wasn't necessary to kill him he knew that he was doing a good job holding off the mortals, Merus told him to connect to Zeno to erase the- and before he could finish his sentence he got erased by Zamasu

Moito saw the whole thing and in sheer panic told Sidra to hold on to his back and travel to Zeno, Zamasu started spreading to different universes of that dimension and before it reached the kais of universe 9 Moito told Zeno to erase that thing before Sidra died and he stopped functioning, Zeno in that timeline erased Zamasu

Then we see in the dragon ball super Broly universe Broly has already been beaten but Zamasu got spread in that dimension too so Goku quickly got home took out his Zeno button and told Zeno to only erase Zamasu so it wouldn't hurt anybody else and keep everyone else alive Zeno since he liked Goku so much listened to him and erased Zamasu as well

The combined powers of three different Zeno's (one from the Goku black saga universe where Goku and Vegeta died and another two from dragon ball super Broly universe) all were able to erase that threat

Dbz version of all life actually got teleported to the closest other universe version of earth since Shenron only had enough power to transport all living things to that dimension instead of the whole planet. That universe is the universe that is taking place right after the majin buu saga.

13 Dreamify – don't overdo something you like just for enjoyment if it has negative consequences: Bill's sister had a nightmare of Bill being a human eating monster who crushed her, she told mom and dad what happened after waking them up in the middle of the night by screaming in fear and they blamed it on Bill because they couldn't think rationally and thought that since dreams are just people's imagination in an unconscious state they thought Bill did something bad to her that lead to her nightmare, Bill said that he couldn't control dreams how the hell could he ever be able to do that but they assaulted him anyway. That was his last draw Bill went to the kitchen, took a two prong fork went to his room and hit it into the plug.

He hoped it would kill him but it just made him shake his hand aggressively. Bill tried sleeping while crying and... he started dreaming something while still being conscious. He was dreaming of a candy city filled with candy people, he got pissed off that he wouldn't get the things he wanted even in his dreams so he decided to try to control that world by his imagination and it worked, he sliced his hand which made black substance overflow from his hand it looked like Venom from Spiderman but without a face. He made a gigantic tree with that substance by hitting his sliced hand while the sliced hand was facing downwards. It made the sky dark red and the tree started absorbing the candy creatures by its roots one after another while they screamed in agony. A humanoid queen showed up from her castle with a blue glowing arrow trying to stop the tree from doing what it's doing by the help of her two friends, Bill controlled the tree to absorb one of her friends, he jumped off of the tree crushed his hands through the ground took out a bolder and threw it towards her other friend, after that he ran towards the queen, grabbing her by her head with his sliced hand so he could crush her whole head with that black substance surrounding her but then he realized that she sounded a lot like his little sister so to get some kind of fun out of it he stopped crushing her skull and instead threw her towards her castle pinned her down to the floor with his leg and started ripping her hands off when he did he stuffed her hand into her mouth so she would drown in her own blood, he tormented her like she was his little play thing and that she wouldn't be saved by her parents again and that she wouldn't be saved by sheer annoyance and manipulation again. Bill woke up to the screaming of his sister and she actually had the exact same dream Bill had... just the other way around (I know

this won't be a surprise to the reader but Bill sure as hell was surprised) so instead of Bill allowing his parents from listening to her and beating him senseless again he put on his clothes on as quickly as possible and ran outside until she shut the hell up and everyone went to sleep again. - To be continued -

14 tree fingers:

15 Slender in Cliffside: I had an idea of a character that had two personalities. His main personality insecure, caring to all living things, afraid of hurting everyone else and pretty smart but when he activates his second personality he turns the opposite of himself he only does that when he needs to eat alive beings or try to fight against a threat. He has black strings coming out of the part of his muscle he's flexing and deflexing like the middle of his hand the middle of his foot and his back (he can activate them in both of his arms and both of his legs) and also if he spreads that string to different shapes he can absorb things to eat them and not only that but when you get inside of it there's an infinite black void that you'll be stuck in unless he opens it again.

We start off with him falling through a portal in the sky. In panic he shoots the string from his hand towards a mountain and his leg string towards the ground, but since the string was moving back into his body some of his human flesh got ripped off (and yes he screamed in pain and agony when it happened) then we see the monsters going towards Cliffside from the forest and one of them sees the string that hit the ground after hearing his voice so he decided to have a snack before going there (aka

try to eat him) (we see him bite the part of the string that was attached to the ground but the monster still jumped towards him so he had to fight it off while swinging like Spiderman then we see him get his chest get separated because it got caught in a web while he was swinging, then we see him regenerate (he reattaches his legs with the tentacles he has in his body and then reattaches it. the tentacles are the things that allow him to make his strings) then he got brought to the spider web that Cordie made so he started telling her that he wasn't made of human meat if she even wanted to eat him it would taste terrible then Cordie asked what was up with his hand so he moved the tentacle from his eye to rip off a small part of his flesh to give her a taste test then he threw it out making it look like an accident and then he told her that he wasn't going to rip it off again because it was painful so she went down there to find it and then he shot a string from his legs so he would be pushed towards the ground and escape the web he makes it grab the string and bites it off then we see her next to him saying that she found it, he screams WHAT THE F- before getting interrupted by the sound of Yannis flying up behind them, he turns on his second personality to try to scare her off or fight her (his other personality only last half a minute unless he overuses it then it'll stay longer)

16: DDLC infinite : I was replaying the game Doki Doki literature club it was stunning that the characters would be so relatable the visuals still give me nightmares and I feel so sorry for Monika she never had a choice in her life and when she finally took control after getting tortured for so long I mercilessly deleted her, she only expressed her true feelings after I did and deleting her didn't even

lead to a good end. Matpat said in Game theory that Team Salvato was going to make another game in 2018 which is probably going to be a game linked to Doki Doki and I just hope it's going to be Doki Doki but with a good ending. I even watched a play through of a mod with a good ending but I was disappointed because it didn't have as big of an impact, it didn't have as good story writing as the game and I could immediately tell when Natsuki started talking differently. I... probably got off track those were my thoughts if you couldn't tell, this literally proves that every character's personality is linked with me in some way only Yuri talks like this.

17 Alan: Alan was a 13 year old boy who needed to climb a mountain, he went to the forest under the mountain to start the journey. The forest was very dark and foggy as if he already was at the part of the mountain where it got colder. There were two trail ways ahead of him one lead to the left and the other lead to the right. Alan tried walking in the middle because he thought that the paths would lead to some kind of village or a city instead of the mountain but when he stepped on the split between paths he felt an overwhelming desire to not go in the middle and instead go to the right so he did but the weird thing was that the right path that he chose combined to the left path he didn't understand why someone would make two paths which would lead to the same trail, he walked and walked and walked for hours and finally that trail way lead him to a weird place, he saw an orange light coming from a large hole (around 6000 feet squared) the trail lead to that hole so he looked down it and saw a pit of hell he walked backward but he got pushed back by a force of some kind he caught himself up turned around and ran but then he got pushed back again and

the ground started getting distorted going downwards towards that place Alan climbed as quickly as he could suddenly a meteor just smashed right in front of him so he jumped on top of the ground that was falling caught the meteor and climbed that but when the meteor started rolling down exactly when he caught it he jumped off of the meteor and ---- and the ground finally stopped moving but when he got close to getting all the way up he saw a hooded figure with brown clothes black long shoes he looked like Gilet from dragon ball legends but he didn't wear the black armor and we can't see his face it's completely blacked out. The hooded figure (this is not exactly the way I had it in my mind I will definitely remake this to the way I viewed the story even if it makes less sense) the hooded figure kicks him in the face and Alan falls down and non surprisingly he survives Alan screamed in agony and pain as his body slowly numbed down, he was bleeding so much you'd think that he could fill a swimming pool in an hour, half of his ribcage was exposed to the hot air around him, he had vainy red eyes dripping tears while he was laying on the ground. (in this story he can only overcome the force that stops him from doing things or move after taking a lot amount of damage by sheer will power, determination and motivation so even if he's immortal if the force stops him from moving or takes a lot of damage he can overcome it but he NEEDS those traits to do so and he'll only do it when he gets used to getting taken down when he's sick of getting played around by that unknown force by going insane enough to kill a person that's when he can do these things but I didn't say it would be easy it would still be painful and almost impossible to pull off) after he calmed down he tried getting off the ground but when he moved everything in his body hurt like as if he was getting an

electric shock every time he moved an inch. He barely got up and when he looked down he was in shock, half of his ribcage was exposed, his right leg bone was also exposed, his Index finger and middle finger were completely numb and moved distortedly when he moved his arm and his left arm was completely gone with the rest of his hand's bones being broken in half. He could barely walk like a zombie but even then he still felt like he was walking on the faces of people with sharp teeth who bit him every time he took another step. He looked for a sharp object other than his broken bone and then he found a crystal giant beating down a person who looked like he was turned to ashes near a wall and threw him towards Alan's direction. Alan's chest got completely ripped off from his legs when that person made contact with him and then the crystal giant grabbed him by his head,

18 the alive flame - alive flames are a race of people different from the humanoid race, they aren't aliens they both started existing in that planet and since we don't know how the human race started existing to begin with I'll just say that. Alive Flames were heartless killers who dominated the entire planet turning half of it into a desert because their power comes from brightness and heat. Humans could only survive this long because they found

a crystal that could absorb the evil flames coming from those beings (they were colored Orange)

Rain of alive birds – you don't know the pain they've been through

I played ddlc on my parent's computer and I quit playing it when I got a choice

My little sister was an annoying idiot who would rat me out every time I played a downloaded game on my parent's computer

My older sister was a jerk doing nothing but trying to make me feel miserable by either physically or mentally harming me

My mom argued to me and everyone else all the time
And my dad assaulted me for not doing what he wanted me to do

I had nightmares of dark souls from harry potter at least all of their faces looked the same

There were four of them, one of them was like a plant which would grow behind me and catch me when I tried to run into the grave

The taller one would rip my bones out just to stab me with them

A ghost taller than her would yell into my face until my ear drums would burst and make me bleed

And the tallest one would pummel me down sometimes giving me a chance to run into the grave but every time I'd get closer he'd catch me again and throw me away
I cried a lot in those nightmares but overtime I stopped crying I was left with a blank face mixed with a face if disgust

I punched one of them but when I did they grew in size changed their color to red and attacked me even harder than before

When one of them caught me and yelled at me again I kicked her face escaped from her grasp and jumped into a hole in front of a gravestone it was my grave

There was nothing but bright white void surrounding me I looked up to see the demons (black souls) starring at me and yelling but a new one showed up which had white glowing eyes and a cross in the middle of his chest I took

the cross that I had attached to my neck threw it to the ground and crushed it with my foot

After I woke up in the middle of the night I continued playing the game and when I finished it I realized something Monika knew my pain all along she never had a choice in life and when she made her own path I ruined the ending for her

I sneaked outside went to the nearest tall building I could find I went upstairs and grappled the cross that I still had I hoped that heaven actually existed

I jumped off

The second my legs pushed me off the building I realized one thing

Heaven doesn't exist I would rot as a corpse slowly losing my memories and getting erased forever and the only hell in my existence was my life

I cried more than ever while still falling
And I finally
Hit the ground

The End

Short story Idea: Saba doesn't have control over his life. His father assaults him for not doing whatever he wants to make Saba do, his little sister is annoying and always comes up on top in stupid arguments, his older sister bullies him even when she literally sees him trying to jump off the building and his mother screams at him

about anything stupid she can come up with to argue about including not doing something that isn't even all that important in the first place. Saba one day jumps off the 7 story building (his house) and wakes up in an anime world where he is a person very similar to him but in his case he just fell on some stairs and fell unconscious. He got help by his friends they lend their hands to get him up but when he looked around he saw Sayori. He got Doki Doki literature club flashbacks he remembered what happened in the game how every single club member died so he ran away from her so he wouldn't hurt her but suddenly he got hit by a truck. He woke up scared in a black cave, he found an early 2000s computer next to him and tried turning it on, when he did he saw a map of his entire brain, he needed to get deeper into his mind which would be hard to do because he would get weakened more and more the deeper he went because deeper he got more suicidal, sad and outright depressing secrets he kept to his mind would be shown to him, near the end of the story when he'd fall in the pit of dark thoughts he would be so weakened he wouldn't do anything he'd just allow himself to drown to death because of how many memories he saw of his family being heartless monsters taking his life away and making him do whatever they wanted him to do. But before he'd fully descend to the darkness he lost lose his pupils after opening them and the pit got overwhelmed by the light coming from his eyes, we would see every instance of him using his instincts to saving himself and other people. Stopping himself from stabbing himself, protecting his friend in school from getting bullied and stopping himself from jumping off the building. His instincts saved his life one more time by making him swim upwards and get up on to the surface. He'd finally make it to the

deepest secret he locked up so he would never see it again. He saw the hardships his family has gone through that he made himself forget to make himself believe that he was stuck in hell surrounded by demons. His little sister looking up to her brother but then getting assaulted by him when she'd do something wrong, his older sister getting annoyed and bullied the same way Saba's younger sister is bullying him, his mother being a drug addict to stop her from feeling sad and depressed and his father getting left alone by his father having no other choice but to live with his mother alone in a broken home. Everything around him starts turning into dust and flies upwards quickly leading to him to turn into dust as well as he screamed in agony and sadness. He felt sad for them all and understood their feelings but he never got to do it because after he got turned to dust and erased we get out of that black void and see that he was in a hospital bed surrounded by his crying parents as the heart beat monitor showed a straight pulse rate line. He was getting weakened by his depressing memories because he was losing a will to live and that last memory was enough to lead him to his avoidable end.

Shell Skull

I woke up confused and scared, I was under a white thin blanket I moved it to the side and then looked to the right as I still laid on my Gurney and saw more Gurneys but damaged and fallen over. I was confused I thought that the last night was real, I touched my torso and realized what happened. I walked out of the room crying, the windows were broken there was blood splattered on the walls of the building and foot prints which sometimes

stopped to a slumped over corpse in front of it, I was stunned I needed to get out of the building immediately or something wrong could happen to me, I went outside of the Hospital and looked around It was quiet uncomfortably quiet, It was a little bit foggy as well. There were almost no cars in the parking lot and the rest were broken down and bloody, to me it was very difficult to move I thought it was because of my wounds even though I had none on my feet, I walked towards the nearest shopping mall hoping that there would be at least some people in there but nope it was completely empty so I stood in the middle of the shopping mall and I shouted on top of my lungs if anyone was there, then I heard footsteps coming from the top of the building I saw one person shocked to see me he ran back out of my view so I went up stairs to see what was going on and realized that he went to

(in this story there was discovered a way to regenerate a human body by the help of a specific type of gas and since the electric patterns inside of brains can't be regenerated unlike the brain cells themselves in this universe the corpses that regenerate turned into Zombies while newly dead people turned into living beings even though they can't live outside of the gasses since their bodies would start to rot once again. Ellie is one of the people who died shortly before the gasses filled the city streets and buildings, people of the city hid in a huge underground bunker and other people like criminals were kept away (and also people who haven't been found to bring them to the bunker were left outside too). In this story Ellie is going to be grown up by criminals without her realizing it she's going to be taught not to care about human life because it would get her killed in the

apocalypse and they don't tell her that there is a bunker she can go to because they wanted to make her sacrifice herself for them, when she realizes this she goes on a freaking rampage killing every single person who's been teaching, talking, comforting and caring for her After she killed so many Zombies with them and after she killed them she completely lost a feeling of sadness and pain when she killed a person she got used to it that much which lead to her being a psychopath who laid traps manipulated and even tortured people because of her liking and because of the way she was grown up by the criminals.

The moral I'm trying to add: if a human suffers after suicide they're either going to get enough motivation to finally end themselves or go insane enough to lose their morality and sanity to kill people who're torturing them in any level

And yes I call the story shell skull because Zombies are literally mindless

And she has a wound on her torso because she stabbed herself multiple times because of suicide that was made by her own parents I don't want to thrust information upon the reader we need to find out about things in realistic ways and only add this information at the right time)

Ideas of characters and their stories

#1

This character has an ability to turn any material surrounding him into energy absorb it and either: make himself stronger/ buffer, turn it into heat energy in the form of fire or gas or regenerate his body the exact same way it was before

(his powers work by turning material around him into energy and turning that energy to other materials like for example absorbing rock turning it into energy and then turning it into the things his body is made of to regenerate it)

There is a problem though he can't regenerate his memories, the only memories he can regenerate is up to the point of him getting his powers in his father's lab to save his life

So he doesn't remember what happened to his parents afterwards where he was how he got there but he knows that it's been 7 years after he got that power because when he got that power it was 2009 and he hasn't aged at all

He dedicated his life to writing a book copying it over and over and giving it to people he trusts and have been through the same hardships he has so if he lost his memories again by getting some kind of brain damage he would still live on by the form of the books and probably even allow himself to change into the same person by allowing himself to read that book

The story will be about him trying to find such person in a school of monsters, why? 1 nobody will freak out about his powers

2 he will be approved of learning there since even if he looks like a human he has capabilities that the humans would only dream of reaching... unless his father was still alive

3 he doesn't need to get a human job since he can regenerate himself by absorbing things around him

His problem will be that the inevitability of his memory's erasure scares him so much that he allows his fear control his everyday life to the point of him hurting other people for his own safety until he finishes the job

To not get attached to the people he isn't related to he tries ignoring them because he knows they won't understand anything that he's been writing in his book and he wouldn't trust them to care enough to keep it safe

He'll make 15 copies of the book
5 to give it to other people
4 to bury under ground
3 to the places he used to live in and remembers
3 to keep it in his tree house outside the school (his current home)

And yes I'm specific because couple isn't really the best choice for words when explaining how many copies of the book he made and also I got to explain where his current home was a tree house on a very tall tree and yes it's very tall so he'll stop suffering by thinking about dying in a wrong time and making new memories without writing about them so he'd kill himself by jumping off

Hello I am Saba Khazhomia

If you're reading this I'm probably already dead

I don't know how I'm going to die nor when, the only thing I do know

Is that I AM going to leave this world one day and it's not going to be by age because I've been planning on ending it myself ever since 2017

I wanted to leave something behind and I know I am a failure so I won't be able to leave much behind so I decided to write about myself so I'll live on in a different way, Short story ideas and information about myself are the things I'll leave behind

If I stop existing all together I called it
If I went to hell that would be suffering after suffering
If I went to haven... I'm going to enjoy seeing you guys suffer from up there (this is 2021 Saba here I... was still an aggressive kid back then and I probably wrote this after my parents arguing so don't take that line so seriously I've changed a lot since then)

I want you guys to remember that when you die you leave this dimension forever and you have limited amount of time to say anything
Even if you're 12 years old you might still die
So you have to make sure that you'll leave something behind to your friends and loved ones before that happens or just do the same thing I'm doing and write about yourself that nobody else understood about you or deeper feelings you had about the world around you.

Say what you need and want to say by a message or even talk to them about it because the earth is spinning and it's not going to stay in one place for the rest of its existence, you'll never get an opportunity to tell them

about yourself so... yeah you need to be ready for anything.

Unfinished story ideas

1) Aliens who got power off of technology that they implanted inside their own bodies lived as normal everyday people, they got attacked by another Alien race the war between them was devastating almost 60% of the whole Alien race got destroyed but they still won. there was a law that aliens should never be forced to someone else's war but that law was written 5000 years before so the emperor of that galaxy took an advantage to that and convinced that winning Alien race to join him so that their race wouldn't be weakened and that he would support them and keep them safe he mentions how many people died in the war so they were convinced and joined his army. Then he sent them to countless different missions until the Aliens failed to do their job the emperor left their planet without saying anything. Couple of months later they got attacked by the exact same Aliens that they were forced to fight against by the emperor it turns out that the emperor convinced that race of people to join him the same way he did to the aliens with robotic inner body parts. I think making them part robot and having those aliens use specific crystals to power their bodies was a creative idea and it was great for another reason, that the main character of the story takes away the robotic inners (specifically the part which gives them power like that crystal) of the aliens his race lost to so he'd get stronger but I didn't think through the story itself and some parts of the story was from a game theory video about the game Destiny.

2) “ Black Ender “ is a virus which turns people skinnier, taller, stronger and turns their skin stronger by creating more of it and condensing it which gives people a complete white color the huge problems with this virus were that the patients who have that virus get every single part of their body covered with their own condensed skin which leads them to not being able to breathe and they can't move anymore because of the harness of their own skin they won't be able to breathe anymore and die unless they cut through the skin and expose their mouths to the air around them. In 1894 an entire laboratory was made to create a human being which could get the attributes of the virus and allow the scientists to get rid of the other problems like making the skin more flexible with the combination of chemical reactions and cutting through the parts of the skin that weren't necessary like above the eye, ears, mouth, nose and... don't make me talk about the other ones.

This was the birth of Giotto's Slender man. He was the first person to be able to move around while still having that virus even though it was way harder to move around and had to even use a huge rolling chair because of his added weight he still reached a world breaking record of 10.4 feet in size, the picture he took when he was wearing a black suit in his sister's birthday was an

inspiration of a story written by Richard called “ Slender Man “ in 1941.

They were making experiments with the virus until it got outlawed in 1953, (oh and also they refused to use that virus in world wars or any wars in that matter because the additional weight would only make it harder and the skin at the time wasn't strong enough to resist the forces of bullets.) Eric was 213 years old when he finally got his hardened skin numbed down he could finally move around as a literal 15.3 feet Giant that he was, (he was shorter than the biggest slender people because he got a brain surgery which lead to him not growing any taller) he's been brutalized stuck in his own skin for 200 years he's been thinking of death because he thought that if he finally escaped being stuck this way his feelings would be too dangerous for other people he wanted everyone else to die because they never bothered to support him he was forgotten and ignored but when he was he realized something that this virus could be a change to everyone in this world it could change the entire human race, people saved him from his torture not by killing him but giving him power that nobody else has ever had so he decided to thank them by learning about the world around him everything he's missed out on and then finally research how the laboratory worked so he could find more people going through the same suffering he's been through.

he found out that were many changes in the virus itself over the decades which lead him to believe that the virus in mutating, in 1800s the eyes of the patients were completely normal but in the 19s their eyes were completely black with white snake pupils, also some

patients got flexible condensed skin without the laboratory making any chemical reactions to them which only got more and more common in the 19s, some people could walk more easily than the rest because of the loss of their overall weight and some even lived way longer than normal human beings. which lead him to believe that the Virus is somewhat continues because it made no sense for it to mutate in a way that it would fit the humans and make them even stronger creatures.

when it got outlawed and people who did it anyway got a death sentence. He couldn't help it anymore and started depending in his own feelings the feelings that he created when he was stuck in his own mind unable to talk to anyone about it. he went back to the abandoned lab made in 1894 and started kidnapping children from different places to bring them there and make experiments on them. whoever didn't get the virus that mutated aka the perfect virus got murdered so nobody would see what he's been doing.

2009 the present day. Eric was trying to make a perfect Slender Man which had every single added benefit like lighter weight, greater vision, greater hearing to be able to hear through their own skin to make the perfect Slender Man like in the story that he read through and that year was it. the child he kidnapped and finally got all of the added benefit was a 14 year old boy named Alex who not only got all of those abilities but even a new one which enabled him to have multiple flexible arms on his back.

The first opportunity Alex got he used it to escape the lab. The round lab (which looked like DanTDM's second lab in Minecraft) was in a forest and had moss growing on it. so when he escaped and his in the forest he didn't know what to do.

He was astonishingly tall around 8.3 feet in size. Even though he wasn't as tall as the tallest Slenderman in the world who was Emmet with an astonishing literal world breaking number of 35.8 feet in size before he passed away because of his own weight.

scientists were trying to make a Slenderman stronger by increasing their growth speed but they didn't take into consideration that the added weight which lead to the virus experimenting getting outlawed because the scientists weren't doing it for the survival of other people they were just screwing around trying to make people powerful and crap.

When he reaches the underground creepypasta town he got one black dot on his neck symbolizing the first real life Creepy Pasta related Generation of Slender Man. (Creepy pasta was like Marvel the stories where multiple Creepy pasta characters existed in the same world and the characters in them even though some of them have some magical properties still are related to real life of that universe and Slender Man was the first Creepy Pasta character in the series of Richard's books.)

before continuing the story I want to mention that there is an underground town where all of the real life versions of those characters exist (real life of that universe where Slenderman exists) and the houses are the same style as

the houses in Attack On Titan, also there's one huge Tube with stairs which lead to that underground town which also had a rusty old round Submarine style door with Moss growing on it. Underground there are characters such as Jeff the killer and the alive flame (my made up character in another story)

the arc that Alex will have is going to be about him not believing that anyone can change in any way, in his mind bullies are born as bullies kind people are born as kind and he is born as a miserable failure who can't do anything. He thinks that neither in skill or personality can a person develop.

He wants to be a great fighter to be able to protect others like himself but he became an actor instead because he was born as a good actor and he can't fight worth a crap. He feels like he wasn't even worthy to get this power to begin with.

He wants to stop Eric from killing other people who weren't made perfect in Eric's own eyes he hates him for ruining the life he had by changing himself into an 8 feet tall monster. Even though his life wasn't good at least he was getting used to it he couldn't just change himself to fit the new life that he was given as a creepypasta character.

how can he join the society as a Slender Man who everyone else hates because of their Jealousy that they didn't get that power before it got outlawed or get lucky enough for someone to do experiments on them.

how can he even learn and develop and use his powers to become a fighter himself and stop Eric from hurting everyone else.

When Jeff the killer finds out about it Jeff would deny all of that and tell him that he can change himself even Jeff thought that the new life he was given as a creepy pasta couldn't work he wasn't skilled enough to be Jeff The Killer he wanted his life back but then he realized that he couldn't get his life back so the only other thing he could do is to change himself to become the person he is now. Alex trains with Jeff learns how to use his multiple hands in fights, tries to understand Jeff and support him in any way that he can and finally fight Eric when he thinks he's ready. Eric will ask him to join him so that they will make the world a better place together by reeking havoc on people who ruined the lives of millions around the globe by stopping many from reaching their perfection taking everyone else's jobs as scientists who experimented on the virus and allowing everyone to become a Slenderman so everyone will be powerful. Alex tells him that giving this power to everyone including evil will be damaging to everyone else and killing people who failed in his experiments was also a terrible thing to do so he would never choose the side of a psychopath who wants nothing but to kill people and make the lives of others even harder

(because even though people can change it's still really hard to do it.)

Alex will have a new character arc after that which will be the result of him thinking about what Eric said. Alex starts being afraid of change, Eric had a reason for doing everything that he did and he understood that Eric was

doing something wrong with a lot of flaws but for the right reasons. He realized that he could change to a murderer himself.

Alex every time he gets angry at an annoying or heartless person he always tells himself that he's going to brutally torture that person eat his or her flesh rip off his or her eyes, make them starve and then burn them so they'll die painfully and slowly. But he never does because when he calms down he feels like he should be a kind person and he'd never do that but if a person like Eric exists this means that he could change into a person who only listens to his own feelings towards everyone else can't stop himself because of his rage snap one day and actually do such a thing which would lead to him changing and getting used to being heartless and not caring about the lives of others.

He fears change because even if he knows what is a right thing to do he thinks that he has to trust his feelings and do whatever he wants to do instead of sticking to doing what he thinks is right.

I think I should add Villains which will be the embodiment of his own problems and since this is exactly how Eric is only listening to his own feelings and rage towards everyone else he does whatever he wants even though he knows it's a wrong thing to do which makes me think that the next Villain will be Eric again who will try

becoming a human being again so he could take the virus Alex was injected with and force and manipulate him to join him after brutalizing Alex but Alex will already be developed by the time he'll meet him to fight so he'll show the true power of his character and say no to that also because he's not his feelings he is a kind selfless person who cares about the lives of others. Eric will be taken down not by force this time but mentally defeated and Alex would get help from the friends he's made along the way.

Jeff is the flat arc character

Alex is the developing one

And Eric is the flat arc villain

I think there will be new characters taking Alex's place after he develops fully and that person will have two marks on his or her neck symbolizing the second ever Generation of creepypasta Slenderman.

Again that creepypasta characters living in an underground town has been in my mind for a very long time probably all the way back in 2018 since I made cringy Youtube videos about it even though I deleted some of them. I didn't even know how to write a story

back then and the rules I had to follow to make a good story so I'm happy I'm at least trying to make a better story with the same story parts I wanted to use.

3) I had an idea of a teenage character teleporting to a world with humanoid insects. The character was way stronger than anyone else since he was a human being shrunk to a size of a humanoid insect, some insects are around the same height as well like bees and ants. When bees saw a creature they've never seen before (the human character) they bring him to an ant prison since ants live under ground and it would be harder for him to find a way out. One of the bees brought him a ball of water (since they are small creatures water can be carried the same way you can carry a drop of water on your finger) the closing of the gate woke the character up and then he started to flinch a little bit making weird sounds echo through the building. The bee looked over to him and asked if he was okay the second the character heard her voice he flinched even more terrified and looked around to her, she got scared herself and moved slightly to the back. The human was dripping boiling tears down his face his eyes were so red that you'd think that he grabbed them by his hands and was trying to rip them off and the shaking of his muscles looked distorted In that world animals don't exist and insects even though they have a humanoid body like arms legs and chest their muscles are still less organic. He asked how he got here and she got surprised and asked how he could talk then the human told her that he just knew how to talk, she then told him that he fell from the sky, human breathed in twice and then breathed out he said that he called it he knew that was going to happen just another level of

misery. She asked what was up with his blue shell he didn't understand what she was talking about so she explained it as a blue flexible material that ended near his shoulders and hips then he realized that she was talking about his clothes, then she asked if it was poisonous since it wasn't durable it wasn't his defensive body part so maybe it was offensive then he told her that it wasn't it was nothing but blue colored clothes kind of an additional skin that wasn't his body part but was made by another human. Then I imagined them going outside meeting ants along the way then the human sees a huge spider around 7 feet tall carrying a corpse of an ant. He asked the bee if he was supposed to be worrying about that as he aimed his finger towards the spider, the bee and the ants saw the spider as an ant but the human could see the spider. The bee didn't understand what he was talking about so he walked to and then in front of the spider, his eyes turned red once again his arms shook aggressively with his fists facing downwards he told the spider to leave this place or he'd reduce him to a bloody paste, the spider pretended like it had no idea what he was talking about so the human screamed in rage saying that he wouldn't take the lives of other people hell or not he grabbed the spider by one of his foot turned around quickly and smashed the spider down, then everyone saw the spider as he actually was, the spider got pissed off so before anybody could run away he grabbed an ant closest to him then the human ran towards the spider's stretched arm and bit it down so hard that it separated from the spider's body, the bee flew away to call the bee warriors with their spears to protect the ants from the spider since she or the ants were fighters themselves, the human got hit by another foot of the spider and he was flung through a building (outside there were miniature buildings that

looked very much like a farmer's house in the iron ages but with smaller materials like instead of hay stacks as a roof they just used individual hay or small sticks.) (Also I don't want the bee character need help from the human character she needs to be independent and powerful in her own way, kind of like Bulma in dbz her mental capabilities will be way greater than her physical one but I want that to be something that would drive the story forward.) (the human character killed himself and got teleported to this dimension but I couldn't continue the story because I didn't know what his goal, character development and enemy should be the characters need to have personalities they need to be understood by me for me to make a better story and it needs to be emotional when we see him slowly drift to insanity and starting to consider taking his own life it needs to be relatable terrifying and sad we need to see his journey to his suicide but I don't know how to do that even though I was suicidal once I don't remember the fine details and I don't think people would understand how mentally painful it would be.)

I got an idea for hidden codes

you could show a video with 24 frames per second but after that show the exact same video but in specific times it switches to different frames per second like 23 or 14 or 17 and they would have to be two digit numbers because then you had to multiply the two numbers to get the numbers that would translate to letters

or degrees to letters coding you could translate the degree of a line or multiple lines and have the numbers of degrees that translate to letters and to make them a little complicated you could make the degree numbers very close to each other so people wouldn't be able to guess easily the degree of the object or line to translate them easily to a letter like 180 or 90. like let's say A is 42 degrees B is 43 degrees C is 52 and so on to make the people who're trying to translate it try harder because they are that specific

I got these Ideas while I was showering so... it took me help to get this idea normally I don't get ideas like this I'm... pretty stupid

Power ideas

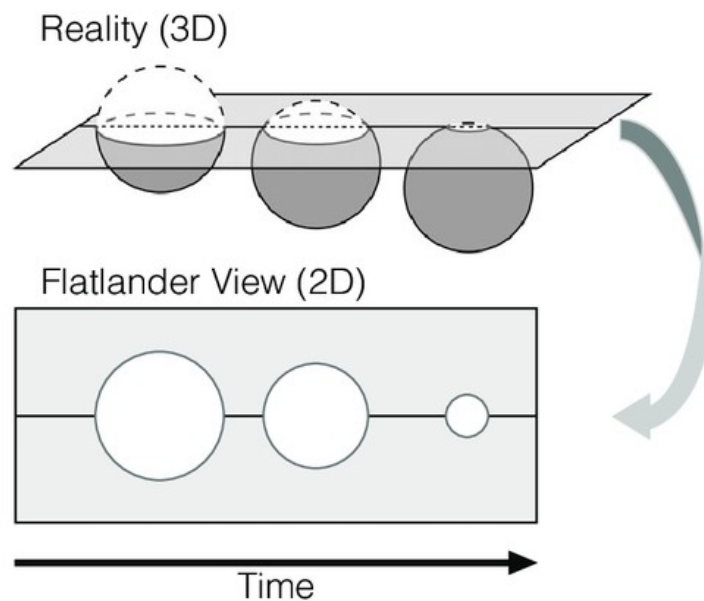
1) Ability to create a gravitational pull in specific places that'll allow you to fly upwards by putting enough gravity on top of yourself to escape the gravity of Earth but if you overuse it on your body your bones will crack like a snickers bar and your blood will move towards the gravitational pull that you've created it can also work on the objects you touch to be able to fly them in specific directions like if you put enough gravity inside of a bolder and moved it upwards the bolder would move with it

2) Gravity manipulation: almost the exact same ability Uraraka has in My Hero Academia but you can also control the gravity of your own body and be able to multiply or decrease it to the level you want to put them on like 2X Earth's gravity or 0 gravity.

3) Immortality: this wouldn't be your normal immortality every time the user of this power die he/she would regenerate by the energy of light so if the user accidentally or willingly cut off his/her own finger they'd regenerate by light but also the cut off finger would regenerate itself and the user would make a clone of hers/his, also the user can use that absorbed power of light to blow themselves up by turning their energy given by light into heat energy or control that energy into their muscles to

make themselves buffer and stronger even though it would have the same weakness as super saiyan grade 3 in dragon ball Z the user of that form would get too heavy to move their oversized muscles so instead of going all out they only make one part of their body buffer which is getting hit for defense and then only add that power to the body parts they're using in battle in offense. Or just reduce the amount of overall energy they put into their muscles to make themselves less buff and less heavy.

4) Dimension control: the person who has this power can turn whatever they want into another dimension, let's say you're in a 2d dimension and that person turned a rolling ball into 3D in that world you'd see a ball getting smaller and smaller in the air until it disappeared. It's very hard to explain it so I'll leave a photo of the space which 2d people would see and how 3d would work in that space.



In the world of 2D space you wouldn't interact with the other part of the 3d object and also the wielder of that power could move the plate

Which shows the 2d part of the 3d object to "erase" a person in front of them who's trying to attack him by turning him 3d. He can also hit people in their vital organs by moving the plate to their vital organs like the heart it's like the brain scanner but you can actually interact with it.

And yes what I call the plate is the square which the user can move around which will show the inside parts of the 3D object like the ball in the image but in this case we're talking about alive 2D people in that case you'd see their organs like until you moved it too far away and they went invisible just like the brain scan.

5) Multiuniversal connection: being able to send your consciousness to the exact same version of yourself in another universe when you sleep. Like let's say you sleep right now then you'd wake up as another version of yourself in daytime refreshed and ready to do stuff. I had a story in mind that there was a person with that power but instead there not being any difference the other version of himself got in a coma and his parents had to freeze him so he wouldn't grow up many years later he went back to his younger version of himself which gave him another opportunity in life learning well and knowing the consequences of his own failure.

But I didn't know what the plot of the story was going to be or the goal of the character.

I also thought that the bodies of these characters would also be linked, if he cut his finger the same would happen to the other body or if he took painkillers before going to sleep and then after waking up as another version of himself he'd still have the painkiller in him. If he got woken up in the universe where he was asleep he would fall asleep in the universe where he was awake at that current time. If one of those bodies died he would get connected to another similar universe.

At first I had this in mind: if there were 2 bodies and 1 consciousness and if one of them died then the consciousness would get back to the other body and the connection would switch from that dead body to the similar universe where he either didn't die by something other than old age or was way younger at that time and the first body wouldn't have connection with that because that universe would be too far away from him so he would have to die to connect with the exact same looking universe as the universe which got connection from the first dead body and he would have two bodies in the same kinds of universes again.

Creepypasta

I don't think I've mentioned this but Slenderman was and still is my favorite Creepypasta character, I don't know why but I'd like to be like him if I had to choose to be a creepypasta character. I've also made up a story where creepypasta characters made Attack On Titan style houses deep underground under a forest and they get in and out of that underground town by climbing up rusty metal stairs (the place is pretty old okay?) up to a vault style door leading to the over world. The creepypasta characters have different Generations, let's say the original Slenderman got killed by someone then that person would get a tattoo on their neck of two dots which would mean he or she is the second Generation of Slenderman newer Generations get different added abilities. This Idea is pretty old I probably thought of it as far back as 2017 or 2018 I even planned to make an

entire story about a person killing Slenderman and having to take the responsibility of being a new Creepypasta Slenderman. I even made a very cringy video about the story I had in mind back in the day but I would totally change it up because there probably were a lot of flaws to it because back in the day I didn't even know what a character arc was I was just making stories without knowing the rules of making actually well written stories.

I've been imagining Slenderman as being the main character of stories in my mind and sometimes apart of a transformation of a character, my slender man looks almost exactly like the one that I found in one of the music videos on Youtube called " Jeff VS Slenderman [Light 'Em Up by Fall Out Boy] MV " he has black eyes but no black veins around his eyes his eyes are still black with white snake like pupils he's around the same size as normal Slenderman in the video instead of the transformed giant he does have sharp teeth and a mouth but he doesn't have teeth growing outside of his mouth it's like Kirishima's teeth but instead of the teeth being fused together they're individual teeth like the one Kirishima got when he transformed into red riot. I gave him the ability to regenerate stretch his body and control his own body's fibers to be able to rip his body in half without damaging himself to dodge projectiles, his entire body is going to be normal and fleshy at first but act like Venom symbiote and sometimes like Slenderman in MHA I gave him the ability to generate fire inside of his own body so he could either erupt it from his mouth or the exposed damage he'd get in battle like his arm being completely ripped off of his body. I've also thought many times about my characters using their bones as weapons or the bones of their enemies like ripping their bone off

crushing it in half and stabbing them or in a desperate situation ripping off the leftover flesh that was hiding their own bones to stab their opponents with. That bone part didn't have anything to do with Slenderman I just like the thought of physically showing just how desperate my characters are or how heartless and brutal they can be.

(I'm going to be writing short things about me that I forgot to write under this comment)

I like writing stories, acting, sometimes animating/drawing, watching YouTube videos and playing but do you know what I hate? Never getting help when I'm doing homework, my parents arguing with me and everyone else, my brain shutting down when I try doing my homework, not being able to learn quickly, stupid internet commenters who skip TWO LETTERS to make

sound a word “ you “ sound stupid (I heard that they do it because they’re too lazy to write correctly but HOW LAZY CAN YOU BE TO SKIP TWO LETTERS) they say u instead of You so... I hate them because of it.

(this is from Google) The ability to defocus **your** eyes **on** command is a natural one, but not everyone **can** do it. **It’s** accomplished by having the ability to relax the ciliary muscles in **your** eyes, which causes them to lose **their** focusing powers.

And yet I’ve never seen someone else who was able to do it
I felt it was rare but I guess many people can do it I learnt to do it when I was a kid and trying to look at my nose with my eyes
It felt weird that my eyes automatically defocus when I did it but then I realized I was looking at my nose and defocusing it at the same time and I learnt how to defocus it afterwards

I also enjoy Shel silverstein’s poems since it has deep meanings and they are pretty short (Monika recommended it in the game)

I make stories in my mind and to remember them I name them
But the first time I forgot about the story I made up in my mind
I decided to Wright what the story is about to remember them

I sometimes made stories on my own and sometimes I made a story about the series I enjoyed

I tell myself almost every day that I’m in hell because then I’ll remember my past experiences, since I feel like

I'm forgetting important parts of my life I'll at the very LEAST remember that

I like jungle biomes in Minecraft because of the overwhelming green colors it has, some Jungle trees are huge, have and not only that but the leaf blocks on the top are making a flat surface you can build on so you can make a tree house on them. there are many vines in that biome which can help you climb things including trees. Why did I write about this?... I have no idea.

I don't have much motivation to do anything that's probably why I start reading books when I'm REALLY bored of playing the same games over and over and over again, that's also why my Youtube Channel is half dead, when I get motivation to animate or make a Video again I just do.

I still hate the fact that I deleted my gameplay of five nights at freddy's 3 it was hilarious of how terrified I was of Spring Trap even if I knew what type of Jumpscare he was going to make I still left my room while saying Nope over and over again

I try writing stories in my mind by following the story's 7 act structure

Totally Not Mark explains a lot about Story writing and you can watch his videos that I saved in my Youtube playlist called " the information I take to write my stories "

I wrote things that I hate about my father and how he makes no god damn sense in here like how his brain is as smooth as a billiard ball and as small as a peanut but I changed my mind because I don't want my anger towards him ruin my writing and the mood of the reader (I hate when people call other people " useful " LIKE THEY'RE TOOLS FOR THEM TO USE THEY ARE NOT THEY HAVE FEELINGS AND YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF IF YOU'RE SAYING SUCH BULLSH**or just making up some stupid stuff about your beliefs when somebody gives a pretty good argument that makes sense)

Here's a tragic fact

I was playing Xbox 360 before being informed about my grandpa's death

and I was playing ps4 when I heard Mom talk about going to someone's funeral

it was my little sister's friend's little brother's funeral

both times I was playing

this proves that tragedies can happen in the unlikeliest of times

I still ask myself why I didn't go upstairs to see Grandpa myself

He was in a terrible condition and I didn't do anything about it

I can't allow this to happen again... but what will it do other than give me post traumatic stress disorder

It is terrifying to die when you're not ready or be forgotten about after death or even not knowing about the person who died, the person who you could've known more about just by dialing numbers in a phone

If this world is going to take away my Grandma
This will be the only way of understanding me a little more

I recommend reading my old stories like Jeremy in Fazbear's Fright or Fazbear's revival (I also added Fazbear's Fright map in Microsoft Excel)

Here are the dreams that I remember having

#1 a dream that I had all the way back in the oldest home I had I don't remember it's name but I remember that was the same place where I watched Wolverine (the one that came out from year 2000) the same place where I ate my older sister's lipstick, blew up her balloon pretending to be Kevin Mccallister when he was sliding down a rope with a bike's handlebars, me and my older sister debating in front of the window looking down at mom carrying a baby thinking if she was Elene or not (my younger sister) and having a dream about having our car teleported inside of the house.

#2 in this dream I fell inside of a tall grey building which didn't have stairs leading down it felt so realistic when I was falling I felt my blood going up

#3 me jumping around at home (the old house that I mentioned in the first one) in moon gravity and finding a robotic recreation of Tom from Tom and Jerry trying to climb up the tree while the dog scratching the bottom of the tree trying to get up to him (it was mostly made of white gears)

#4 I was minding my own business but suddenly I found my older sister dead on the floor we were surrounded by green tools and objects in a white big house (with no

doors nor windows) so I grabbed her put her on a green car and drove her trying to look for help after that I found an alien toy that I had when I was a kid with glowing green eyes and a toothy grin he ate me and I woke up

#5 Marina my babysitter was sitting on the chair (in the house that was in ՅԵՐՈՆ ԺԵՆԱ) behind her was a window slightly covered by the curtain I walked slightly next to her to find out that we were under the sea there were fishes swimming around out there and not only that but there was a green fire in the middle couple of seconds after she realized I saw the fire she turned into a green ghost everything turned into a black void of space and she jump scared me.

#6 I was playing a game on a giant I-pad that was attached to a door that I accidently broke off by flying into the building when I grabbed it my vision went through the screen and I became the character the surroundings made it look like it was a Mario game, I don't remember what happened after other than that I turned into McQueen from cars and hid inside of a giant Olympic cup filled with milk after hearing from the surrounding town's residence that a monster is coming I don't remember what he looked like but I think he looked like Freddy Krueger with brown clothes, a mummy head and no claws he talked to somebody about George's phone number and when the person told him he didn't know his number he just annoyingly walked off Then I remember being in a train station which had brick walls for some reason, I was sitting right in front of him even if I could see him clearly I knew I probably still was in the cup when I made a noise in complete silence he looked at me in confusion he realized I was there so he

chased me. That was the first dream where I could actually run away from the monster but I still got caught

#7 I had this dream today (August 31st 2021) I will say what I remember, I was Heavy from team fortress 2 having a robotic car race in a colorful world then I started looking around in someone's house at art pinned on the walls then someone told me that everything I saw was an illusion. I stopped seeing the world the way I was and started seeing it the way it actually was, broken down houses completely different art and dark nights. Then I along with Spy from Team Fortress 2 walked up to a random person who was talking to Sonic, then we talked to the stranger, I don't remember what happened after that he probably ran away and spy ran after him while shooting with his gun, then couple of minutes later we walked up to a stranger talking to sonic he was the exact same person so I ran towards him and then I remembered that we had to ask him some questions instead of starting the fight immediately so I giggled to myself turned around and walked back to Spy.

#8 In my newest dream I don't remember what happened at first but I remember having to play a video game sort of thing as Zuko I had to stand in front of 3 things and without looking I had to throw a fire ball behind me and hit the middle one I don't remember what were 1st and 3rd but in the middle there was a rope that people's heads hang on Then I had to throw a fire ball to another island I couldn't understand where I had to throw it and how but when I understood the controls and that I had to charge my attack I threw it then Hagrid showed up and threw a rock further than I did then Waluigi found his golden belt and

asked the person behind him why wouldn't he judge himself about his look after getting his fabulous belt

After that I remember going to space I said that I wish I had a soul on earth in its entire history 10 billion people died (which is not true irl) but I am going to die in space where only couple people died I cried in happiness knowing that I'd be special in some way being the 7th person to die in space

The rocket was huge by the way and the asteroids that it crushed through were even bigger, I went out of the rocket and saw an alien in front of a creeper I jumped towards the alien grabbed onto her and crushed through the meteor (to try to save her) then we looked at each other awkwardly and looked away while not taking any damage while we were flying through the asteroid. then we appeared in some sort of lab where there was a cubical room with 4 windows on the back of a sealing that was the only source with light in there (it had one yellow light bulb and some sort of airplane stuff in there like a head phone radio magazines and stuff) and the alien was in there sitting on a chair so before we realized how to open one of the windows I couldn't hear her so she talked to me in sign language (the alien by the way was green had 3 fingers on each of her hands and kind of looked like the green alien from the animated star war series (Hera Syndulla) but she didn't have the hair tentacle things) I understood one thing in her sign language for some reason and it was her name, (also I had a face tattoo black smudges on my eyes blue face and two red triangle tattoos on my chin I think) when I slid the glass window to the left and opened it (kind of like a glass door which opens like an elevator door) opened the window we

talked about how my race of people were flying off into space to find a planet and she said the same her entire race people were flying off to space to look for a planet.

The story writing categories of movies series and games

Overall rankings:

1 Doki Doki literature club

2 Up

3 My hero academia

Games

1 Doki Doki literature club: even if they were fictional characters all of them have one part of my personality it's tragic to see them go and they saved my life because they were the first characters who explained their deepest thoughts and beliefs that were same as mine I thought I was alone in this world and that nobody would believe me or they would pretend to believe me because the demons would be able to torture me by taking them away.

Fun fact the lines Monika gave me near the end of the game (and Mat pat's video about losing control that I saved in " Videos I like to watch " playlist on Youtube) are the reason why I made the short story " Trail "

Movies

1 Up: it has a fantastic story and even if there are couple of parts which don't make much sense it is still one of the greatest movies teaching people that your life is the greatest adventure you could ask for, it's like an emotional rollercoaster (both the movie and my life... other than 2017-2020 I was still depressed back then) (oh and also my mom reacted to my short stories and explained that it's not the life that you should take as a monster it's death and that George was the person who understood Her feelings when she was going through a rough time herself) now I can't get that " Married life " Theme

(from the movie) out of my head it's so memorable and I love that they remixed this same music so it would fit sad scenes or happy scenes (like Russell and Carl finding Kevin's home that was the happy version or the time Carl sees the newer photographs in the book the sad version) I remember in Bakuriani someone asked me if I wanted to watch that movie up on their computer... and that was the last time I've watched it before today

Series

1 over the garden wall: it has interesting ideas for the world of over the garden wall the author clearly knew the entire story even at the start of the series it only has 10 episodes but it's still one of the greatest. Even if some things don't make much sense the story does a lot for the characters including their motivations in the world their own back stories and great personalities. The story is creative has a deeper meaning like the stories that I like the most and It even has an ending which isn't straight forward which allows people to use their imagination to

fill in the blanks and having their own thoughts of what happened in the story.

2 My hero academia: this series does a lot for the characters in the show everybody has their own arc and Bakugo is my favorite character because he's like Vegeta he develops into a better person if you see his current self and compare it to 2016 bully version of him you can tell he's developed a lot, The idea of such a world is interesting effective in terms of story writing and fun. The creator of the show is also a fan of dragon ball Z and you can tell by the design of Midoriyas eyes it looks roundish like classic dragon ball z and he's talked about it himself

3 dragon ball Z: even if I haven't watched the entire series episode after episode I know a lot about dragon ball because I've been a fan of it for a really long time the plots the character developments the powers the way the world works you name it

But it does have problems like the dragon balls and the magic of the kais which can revive any character and fix whatever happened in the story before that makes everything meaningless sometimes like it won't have long lasting consequences unlike My Hero Academia

Again I like Vegeta because of his relatability I feel sorry for the guy that he always loses and had to work under Frieza almost his whole life not only that but breaking down his body to reach a goal but still failing over and

over again. But I still don't like the times when he was arrogant, evil and rude. His speech when he turned into Majin Vegeta is amazing it tells you everything about the feelings he was hiding away from everyone else

I do like that the personalities and the choices of the characters drove the story forward and this is exactly how stories are supposed to work.

My Dragon Ball oc

I had an idea for a saiyan original character that I named Alex

He would be the super saiyan that was supposed to show up in a 1000 years since Akira Toriyama explained that S cells were the thing that turned saiyans into super saiyans and you need to be kind to get S cells I thought I would make a character who was born with many S cells meaning he was kind

He didn't want to do the things saiyans did because the saiyans were just merciless killing machines

But everyone else was trying to turn him into a heartless saiyan who'd conquer other planets which gave him an identity crisis

So instead of staying on Planet Vegeta and going to planet destroying missions so when he learnt how to fly a ship of his own as a 15 year old he decided to fly off into another planet that wouldn't get conquered by the saiyans (3 years before the planet got destroyed)

He'd find himself in the same planet Vegetas brother was sent to he would be happy that there was another kind saiyan on that planet and they would become close friends, he would start learning martial arts because he thought if he needed to defend the planet he needed to be ready to do that. Couple of years later

This is my favorite dragon ball flash game

<https://www.txori.com/index.php?static5/dbdevolution>

Now you might be asking: then why do you have Comic Stars Fighting downloaded

and the answer is very simple, this computer isn't as old as the flash game itself and when the flash game came out the keyboards of computers had more buttons on it (aka the exact same type of keyboard and computer that we have in school... because schools like using old as heck computers I guess) the game was fun because I could play it with my classmates so I downloaded it to play it whenever I wanted and remember the times when I played it with my classmates. Speaking of old computers I remember as a little kid when I was in Kutaisi we had a block shaped grey TV and Tako's computer (Tako is my Aunt's daughter) we looked at old memes including the one where a Penguin gets slapped from behind and crushes through ice by falling. I also remember the Grey TV having a pixilated game where you controlled a character and grabbed things like in pack man but the character didn't have an animation and you could control the movement of the character by using the TV remote. Also I remember playing Pack Man on our old I-Pad as a kid I don't even remember when we stopped using the I-Pad all together.

My all time favorite flash game that I remember now is " Swords And Souls " it's a fun and well made game.

Motivation

At first I couldn't write any stories or animate because I thought I had to wait for my motivation to kick in but then I learnt that I can make myself do something by doing it instead of waiting for the motivation to come to me (not

literally because I know some people like George my dad don't get what out of context means... and yes I also said this comment to introduce his name) if I didn't get my motivation back by forcing myself to do stuff I wouldn't be writing about it right now I'd probably be playing Roblox

Most of the time I play Roblox because it's quick and easy to turn it on in my computer and there are many different types of games inside Roblox for you to play, even though I definitely think Minecraft is also great even though I have to turn it on upstairs in ps4. I played it in my mom's Windows 6 computer before it got glitched because my older sister didn't know that following a tutorial on YouTube and downloading Minecraft for free had consequences. The furthest I got back in the day in Minecraft before it got glitched in survival was getting an iron sword for the first time. I also remember my older sister's reaction on me finding my old house when I was lost at night we both were relieved and surprised to see it. the oldest memory of me playing Roblox was when I was playing a dragon ball game I was standing on Cell's arena while other people with different colored transformations and auras were standing in front of me near water at the sunset.

Least boring Summer day

Today (Saturday, July 24, 2021) was the least boring day in my summer vacation... or my parent's vacation

because I NEVER ASKED THEM TO BRING ME TO A HOTEL WHERE THEY CAN WASTE MONEY FOR A WEEK AND THEN SEND US TO BAKURIANI FOR ANOTHER WEEK... my point is that school is coming in a month and I'd hate to waste that time in places where I didn't want to go and doing things that I hate, I'd rather stay at home playing games instead of waste money going to different hotels and swimming. Today was the day I saw dad's new car in front of me and actually sat in it, also I didn't know that it had two screens in the back of their seats that we could watch YouTube videos and movies in. we went to buy clothes a day before going to the hotel, when we were in the shop my dad asked me if I cut my (leg) finger nails before buying sandals, I still have no idea what was going through his mind when he was saying that sentence because sandal's front parts are always open so even if I had long nails they wouldn't do anything but pass through the open part of the sandal but that didn't stop me from saying no instead of being rude and starting a stupid argument. George had to buy me nail clippers for the first time I've never used those up until today in dad's car (and yes I threw the nails outside of the car), not only that but I realized that the sharpness and size of my nails were enough to pierce both of my middle leg fingers and make them bleed so he also gave me wet napkins to get rid of the blood. After buying clothes and everyone getting in George's car mom started complaining to my older sister Mari about her not choosing a single T-shirt for a month and how stressed she was. After mom left the car to buy my little sister's clothes in another shop I saw Mari cry, fun fact the only instances I've seen Mari cry that I remember was when I was five blew up her balloon and ate her lipstick (I still don't remember how it tasted but I do remember that back then I did things even

though I didn't know why I was doing them like jumping on choices until in our Vera street house when he got angry at me and told me not to do things that I didn't have a reason to do them for) and the time I got in a fight with her outside of our grandpa's house which lead to a damage to my eyes (it wasn't anything serious I just had to stop watching TV for couple of days and give it rest) and no it wasn't Tamazi's house (my favorite grandpa who's a father of my mom and passed away in 2017) I don't actually remember which grandpa he was but I do remember us swimming in water that was being stopped from moving down by multiple walls made with rocks couple of feet away from his house. In his funeral I remember talking to his Neighbors about riddles like the one that Tako (my aunt's daughter) told me... I'm getting off topic I'm sorry. Anyways I think she was bluffing because even though her crying was realistic when she talked she sounded completely normal, I didn't feel anything when mom was arguing angrily probably because of my depression I've already heard of her screams enough to not care anymore or maybe it was because she wasn't screaming because of me or to me. After that me my older sister and my dad went to McDonald's. That's pretty much what happened, oh and also I saw a restaurant which spelled koffee instead of coffee if I had my phone I... wouldn't take a photo of it because then I'd just be making fun of their mistake which isn't an action of a normal sane person. I'm a little bit happy that I didn't just waste away the time that I had on playing random games until being bored out of my mind for 12 hours even if it wasn't that great of an experience I see why my dad was so excited to get a new car and I learnt not to allow my finger nails to grow more than they need to.

Have I ever mentioned that I like the game Minecraft Story mode?

I probably haven't so I'm going to mention what I liked about the series episode after episode after watching them but before that I'm going to mention what I remember that I like about it. It's a fun adventure which are all connected together to form an entire story I like the character's personalities choices and even development of ivor I like how he had good reasoning for being a Villain of the story his personality and how you can make your own choices in the game I loved and still like games which give you choices like voice lines or simple things like cinematic scenes after moving characters in specific places their reactions to the maps us finding out more about the world that the characters live in along with them and my favorite storyline is the one of the Witherstorm it took them a life of one of the heroes apart of the Order Of The Stone multiple episodes and the life of Ruben your best friend (it was tragic to see him go and that you never got a choice to save him) to take that thing out. The most fun episode was the one about white pumpkin where you meet your favorite Youtubers (my favorite's Dantdm) in another dimension to find clues about who is the white pumpkin who keeps murdering other people and it was kind of obvious that it would be the new character that the story introduced because making a Youtuber evil would be kind of disrespectful. The reveals of the character's motivations and goals are very powerful in these stories evil or not you sometimes sympathize with them a little bit.

The First Anime That I've Watched

I don't remember much about the first anime that I've watched but I do remember a movie with a walking house and an alive fire that got stronger by eating stuff

I also remember a movie or a series I don't know where a woman had a magical door which had a switch which changed where the door would take her, there were monsters outside in a dark night coming for her so she closed the door and when he switched the switch and opened the door she was transported to a calm colorful place.

And I definitely remember that in Kutaisi I watched the movie Spirited away I remember that my aunt's daughter Tako was also there

Again I don't remember if they were anime at all but I sure as hell remember that I've seen the dragon ball characters getting revived in their coffins before finding out about dragon ball itself

I found out about dragon ball z in one of the GTA funny moments compilation where Goku used kaiohen x 3 Kamehameha and sent a GTA V character to the sky with explosives

I searched Kamehameha on Youtube and found out about Dragon Ball Z which also lead me to finding out about Dragon Ball Super but the first anime series that I started watching by my own choice was My Hero Academia

Job simulator Hypothesis

I have a thought in my mind about a VR game called Job simulator where you're in tasked of doing jobs in a world where suspiciously there aren't any humans around other than yourself and you're in a world filled to the brink with robots, the game takes place after the year 2027 since Job Bot your Manager mentions this in the store when he was talking about the mess on the floor " I haven't seen a mess /this/ big since -=the human uprising of 2027=-. The hypothesis is that the Robots are using pre recorded words of human beings that's why their voices sometimes change to robotic ones when they say a specific word because either the person who was recording them died or just didn't record those words.

What I think about the theory of multiple universes

I think it's bull crap... now please hear me out, in my opinion it makes no sense another universe to just pop out of nowhere every time somebody makes a different choice in life that's same as saying that you should split into two different people every time you change psychologically aka ignore the rules of physics and somehow pop mass out of nothing or you could say that our universe is going to weaken to the point that the stars we see in the sky aren't even going to be visible anymore because 7 Billion people are making choices every single day every single second but not only that but there's a possibility it's very low but still a possibility that there are lives in other planets where people of that planet also make choices

There are so many problems with that theory but I think I know how multiple universes could exist

Gigantic versions of virtual particles which pop into existence and pop out of existence if the big bang happened by two giant positive virtual particles hitting each other then maybe there are infinite particles out there which are also doing the same thing

again this is just a hypothesis but it sure as hell makes more sense than a cat being dead and alive at the same time in a box just because nobody sees the cat and that there was a 50% chance of the cat surviving, not only the true randomness doesn't exist but also either the universe would have to ignore the rules of physics and pop mass out of nothing to make that other universe or it would have to lose its own mass to do it but again I'm literally ignoring the fact that everything takes time and that pushing that button and the cat being dead and alive at the same time until another universe pops up to reveal that the cat is actually dead when in another one it's not that would mean that that universe popped into existence multiple billion light years away since we can't even see it which would mean that somehow the universe wouldn't have to lose its mass transport that mass all the way out there and not only that but that would be ignoring the FACT that galaxies take insane amount of time flying to one another and even the speed of light the fastest thing ever wouldn't even get close to doing that in that amount of time. You can't pop things to reality nor be able to transport the mass you took from this universe to the other place where that new universe would have to be for us to not even be able to see it with the technology we have today.

There are definitely different theories about how there could be multiple universes but you can't even call them theories because there is no evidence of such a thing while my theory at least had an example that exists in real life the virtual particles.

But what about what's happening outside of these multiple universes are there just more universes? Yes... and no

I think there are multiple universes but not made the way people say it is and also that there's more than that, I think that the universe is a part of something bigger the same way atoms are a part of this huge world that we live in. universes are like atoms to something different and bigger, I'm not saying that the universe is an atom I mean it's a part of something different that is even bigger than the universe kind of like atoms or cells or cellular life as a whole. So if the multiple universes exist even though they weren't connected to this universe in any way and that it wasn't made the way we thought we'd still never know prove nor see the bigger world outside of these simply because we were too small in the first place. Or that the human race got screwed over before that could happen.

Here is a story that I wrote for our
English Reading class

What is happening

Year: 1957

Date: December 3rd

Time: 2PM

Paul a 35 year old man was asleep dreaming about something

He woke up frightened breathing heavily clenching his chest whispering it was a dream it was a dream it didn't happen it was a dream

Date: December 5th

Time: 9PM

Paul was in the shopping mall. He was carrying around 2 big bags of coffee, As Paul stood in the middle of the shopping mall, all he could think of was lying down and closing his eyes. When he got back to his senses he started banging his head against the ground carrying the bags of coffee harder biting his lips and forcing one of his eyes to stay open with his hand

Date: December 7th

Time: 3PM

Paul was crying in his room telling himself that it was going to be okay it wasn't actually real he already died in 1944 there was no way he could have hurt him (I'm just going to change this to: Paul was crying in his bed shivered up, his eyes were red, he was sweating buckets and he kept thinking to himself that nobody was in his house, he was panicking whenever he heard the sound of a wind outside he shook and looked around to his window

he was clenching his chest like he was having a heart attack, he was breathing heavily to keep himself alert and sometimes started biting his own wooden bed like an aggressive hungry wolf biting down its prey.)

Date: December 7th
Time: 5PM

Paul was found dead in his house with deep cuts in his chest (at first I thought it was his nails piercing his chest so he could stay awake but then I remembered that this was heavily inspired by the story of real people dying in their sleep that I found out about in one of the episodes of Game or Film theory channels)

He had red tired eyes moving upwards
Couple of seconds later it melted (I'll change it to: couple of seconds later they sunk into his eye sockets and melted because that's exactly what I was imagining when I was writing it)

Saba Khazhomia

I didn't want to change it because it shows how I changed as a writer and also showing the improved version would kind of defeat the purpose of me showing my older work.

The list of my past favorite channels/videos

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNdyl--dTAY&list=PLbCbCAlWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=1>

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCd6wX0ISfUi73bUnHPvjZxA/videos>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vWtOP721n0s&list=PLbCbCAlWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=36>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f2RyNCKaprY&list=PLbCbCAlWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=42>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H0qokduHSqp&list=PLbCbCAlWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=50>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iLBBRuVDOo4&list=PLbCbCAlWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=35>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s3y6yGCM-Wo&list=PLbCbCAlWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=26>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5lw6lZj2-_o&list=PLbCbCAlWKTqBcGwFHTVxb6Ff11VYerIfq&index=24

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X-ETFXhIRp8>

<https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PLbCbCAlWKTqBRLf592GkfRrzsloBT7C4>

I copied and pasted these links when I looked back to my account and found the videos I wanted to rewatch in the future so I saved it in a completely different Microsoft Word file in 5/10/2021 9:41AM but by the time I copy pasted it to this file it's Sunday, August 1st, 2021 12:30AM

Don't write a or an if the word in front of it is uncountable

I found every one of these things under the title " Here is a story that I wrote for our English Reading class " and above this comment in different Microsoft Word saves and I'm happy that I read the comment above this because I actually forgot about it.

THANKS PAST ME... oh wait I can't talk to him, sucks to be me I guess.

I don't think I've ever mentioned the fact that I have Bakugo levels of sweat I can literally sit in my room with my door closed listen to extreme music and imagine fighting in a fast and brutal battle and I'm going to start sweating buckets so much that you can see the sweat on the place where I was sitting on (and yes I know it sounds gross but I want to write down about things about me and it's kind of a trait that I have) If I had Bakugo's quirk instead of screaming for a minute straight to reach another level of spiky hair (yes that was a dragon ball z super saiyan 3 reference even though I was talking about my hero academia bakugo) I would just have to listen to extreme music imagine I was fighting multiple people barely hanging on fighting quickly against them by flying towards them and dragging their heads to the ground and stuff like that and then I'd be able to make nuclear

explosions (I'm probably over exaggerating but the point is that I sweat a lot... sorry for talking about something so weird it even sounds like I'm running out of options to talk about even though this isn't even close to being the case.)

I like my imagining of an abandoned city, the walls of houses and driveways having green plants growing on them, Teenagers being fascinated about discovering new things in those abandoned houses after decades of them being left alone, Teenagers spending nights in one of those houses it's like a better version of camping, I remember before leaving that hotel that I was talking about earlier we found couple of abandoned shops that I really wanted to check out but I didn't say anything about going there because I didn't think they would just allow me to do it and I didn't know if it was right to do it or not because the only time I saw a person do it was in Gravity falls where teenagers went to an abandoned shop but they surely wouldn't care about any of that they just wanted to have some fun.

I like when Youtubers talk about their life experiences sometimes they feel more relatable and the videos about their lives that they make are more interesting, the perfect example is Markiplier he made multiple videos about his life even though he's mainly a gaming Youtuber and even though I subscribed to him because of his funny scary games videos like Fnaf I like his life related videos a lot more because sometimes it shows the different part of himself that you can only see rarely in his videos the decisions he's made in his life that sometimes are

relatable the fun parts of it the interesting parts and the sad parts of his life. he's not just a screaming comedy Youtuber who overreacts to stuff for people's entertainment he's a person he's a human being just like all of us, for example his " A Day in the life of Markiplier " video shows how much more of a person he actually is what activities he actually does throughout the day. Or the video simply called " pain " in this video he explains what types of pain he's been through in his life and how he reacted to them, he talks about them in such detail you might be thinking you're listening to an audio book even though his video delves deeper to those stories he explains like his thoughts about them and sometimes even teaches us something that he learnt in those experiences, sometimes it's simple stuff like how you shouldn't pour water in a pot filled with hot oil but the other times he explains how he doesn't believe in benefits of revenge how he doesn't have that much time to change himself that much time to do the things he wants to do that he doesn't have that much time to exist and that the only things left of him are going to be the things that he leaves behind THIS is really relatable to me because I am literally writing this down for the people who're hopefully going to read this in the future since I'm just a teenager who can't do anything great to be remembered for and also because I am afraid of permanent erasure I leave behind myself my thoughts beliefs and stories to live on in a different way. I'll never be the best at anything in my life and I won't be able to leave behind anything other than the thoughts beliefs and stories of mine. I'm afraid of death just like my Grandpa Tamazi. at first I was afraid of it because I didn't even know what was going to happen after my death if I was going to heaven, if was I going to hell, if was I going

to get resurrected as someone else and that I didn't want my memories to be erased and start all over again. Now I'm more afraid of it because I believe that when you die your brain cells just die out when you decompose and your brain is the only true source of yourself out there and that you get erased forever when it decomposes. I am afraid of it much more because I know or at least I believe that I know what will happen to me after I die. I was really sad that I didn't get to know my grandpa as much before he died in 2017 I never even got to say goodbye, I know I'll never have anyone in my life who'll think the same way about me even though they probably don't know much about me but I'm writing this anyways for other people to do the same, I do not think the type of technology that will save your consciousness will ever exist in my lifetime so this is kind of a crappier version of the same thing.

I do not think that what I say is going to have that big of an effect on this world, I do not think I'll graduate, I do not think I'll be able to get a job, I do not think I'm going to live that long or that my life is going to get better because I know It will only get harder and worse. That's pretty much it there are no buts there are no ifs I just wish to be able to make a difference to the life of at least one person the person reading this.

I... think I got off track there, the point is that I like when Youtubers that you don't know in personal level who turn out to be way more sympathetic and relatable then you first thought. And also their stories.

Berserk's author Kentaro Miura

When I hear that a person who makes an amazing series died or retired I don't get saddened because the series I knew made by that person is over that would be the most heartless thing a person would do. Even when I don't even know their written stories I feel sad for them because they were exposed to something nobody can ever battle against an inevitable end, either Scott's retirement from the Five Nights at Freddy's series or the author of Berserk Kentaro Miura I feel sad because kind people who changed the lives of millions leave forever either because of their own life experiences and choices or the brutal reality of this hell we call home. Life always has limits and no matter how hard I try I'll never be able to continue writing these after my end. I take every birthday in my life as something terrifying because I'll obviously never be able to get back to being that age again ever, I'll never be able to stop the movement of the

river no matter how much I try it goes one specific direction until it reaches the waterfall.

Under this comment I stop talking about the subject I started with which shows just how quickly I completely forget about the subject

In between these () I'll be talking about something that I wanted to add but didn't because it would be a little too long and make the whole thing look more boring so if you still want to read through it I suggest you take a little bit of break or I'm just suggesting this because it's literally 3:17 AM right now and I'm pretty tired. And also had to change 3:16 to 3:17 because it just changed couple of seconds ago... and now it's 3:18 SORRY IF I'M OVERREACTING AND MAKING THIS WHOLE SITUATION AWKWARD AND WEIRD I'M TIRED OKAY? Okay... please don't judge me. I'll probably talk about how I don't sleep at some nights to play games watch Youtube videos and play games and why I do that in the future.

(how quickly I completely forget about the subject and start writing about my thoughts so I'll color the part that I **probably** already said in green and continue with the black color if I **probably** didn't say it (see what I did there? I don't even remember what I write and what I don't write sometimes so I just accidentally rewrite it 10 times)

and then I realized that there were only couple of things that I wrote that I forgot that I already mentioned so I killed one bird with one stone and accidentally made this entire writing longer by not wanting to delete that changing colors to green part and also explaining all of it in this paragraph and also I forget the word paragraph along with many other English words sometimes so If I don't use a word Paragraph to identify a distinct section of piece of writing (yes I copied this from Google I couldn't say it better myself) it's because I forgot about that word)

I wish there would be technology that I could afford and use in the future that would keep me alive for longer but I know for a fact that either that type of technology will never exist, I won't be able to afford it or that technology won't be created in my lifetime and not only that but you can't deny that people change one way or another no matter how much they try to stay the same so even if I did get such technology which saved my consciousness I'd still never be able to bring back my depressed and brutalized 11 year old self nor will I ever bring back my 15 year old self I'll only have my writings left as memories to my past and how different I was back then. If I'm still alive and forgot that I wrote this Hello me in the future! And hello the reader... when I wrote this I had a depressing realization that this might not even be read by anyone I know none the less a complete stranger but if you are a person who haven't met me personally I wish I got to know you as a person even though there is a possibility I'm not a relatable person and you might have

personality completely different compared to mine but if you are relatable please do not try doing what I was trying to do suicide might have turned me into a person I am but that doesn't mean you should just write down about yourself and kiss your life goodbye you can't give up there is a reason for us to live on this world I found my reasoning to live on and you should too. There are different people with their own thoughts about the reason we should go on with our lives I think we're here to help people by making a better change to this world with the things we leave behind. But that doesn't mean that I'm only writing this because I don't think leaving behind the limited information about myself will do much to the people around me I'm afraid of deadlines, I am afraid of death and everyone else should too I'm only 15 years old but that doesn't mean that I might not die this young, like... look at my sister's classmate's brother her brother died as a little child by drowning, I can't even imagine me as a child not even beginning to think about the life that's ahead of me just die in an accident this terrible slowly dying under water while I try to save myself I won't even know what people will think about my death and how It'll change the world around me HECK he had no Idea that I'd be talking about him he'd never know that his sister's friend's brother would be typing down about his tragic end along with how I like Slenderman so much and that my favorite food is pepperoni pizza and that my favorite healthy food was green apples and then changed to nothing because I never have an idea of what I should eat (I didn't write it down anywhere before nor after this I'm just overreacting... and also I've never said it so I just took the opportunity) anyways if I say the same things over and over again I'm sorry I forget about these types of things.

You shouldn't skip sleep and I shouldn't neither but sometimes I just find myself in situations at nights which make me think: if I actually slept I wouldn't have seen this video

Or me writing right now in... FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 2021, 3:25 AM? HOW FAST DOES TIME GO.... I'll just continue writing this after my sleep I'm a little too tired and feel like I'm instinctively writing this like ultra instinct omen Goku. And yes I shrunked the FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 2021 part because I felt like adding the exact time would be nicer and show just how much I'm trying to extend my vacation time until August 15 the time when hell breaks loose and school starts again.

My fear of death

the funny thing is that yesterday at night (August 10, 2021) when my heart physically hurt I immediately started thinking that I was going to die so I said I wish I had a soul and waited for something to happen as I drank coca cola and breathed heavily to try to numb the pain because I was hoping that it would work and I was hoping that I wasn't going to die and when it numbed down I just went ahead and googled what I should do to numb heart pain one of the suggestions were laying down so I put the computer on my pillow while I laid down with my chest facing down so I'd entertain and distract myself with the computer as I laid down and it worked. I'd never know what I would do if I actually had cancer at home, truly saying my last words even though nobody heard me. Death isn't funny at all but the way I just had heart pain and how instantly I thought that I was going to die and what I did in that situation surprised me, I don't really know what I'll actually do in situations like let's say helping someone get up, I'd say that I would help a person get up because it's a right thing to do but when I actually have to do it I can't just do it that easily. I get self continues and I get too embarrassed to do it I have NO idea why this happens to me but It does. It still pains me that a person was asking for change in a shopping mall I told her that I didn't have change my parents told me to stay in one place while they were away and when I realized that I had change In my coat I couldn't follow her because I knew that " by sheer coincidence " my parents would just show up and judge me and tell me that I shouldn't have moved and they were worried that I got lost, I still remember watching her walk for minutes knowing that I couldn't help her she was too far away but

knowing that I still had that amount of time to help her pains me. It's just awkward saying that you don't have change and then just walking up to a person and being all like: I realized that I had change the whole time so... here you go.

Four days left

I have four days left before school starts and I know future me is reading this while crying in frustration in how I didn't even get close to knowing how bad the situation would get but I don't know what to do. I need help with my homework all the time that's how I learn my parents directly help me including my Grandma but these days only my Grandma helps me out on math physics and chemistry but everything else? The only thing I can do on my own is English and even then I barely do it, I don't want to overwork any of them even though my parents either don't have enough time to help me, are too tired to help me from their work or just tell me to google stuff and try harder like my dad. So... yeah it's not going well for me, not only that but I can't fluently speak nor think in Georgian anymore and not ONLY that but I have to learn Biology by heart every single time our teacher gives us a new subject to remember along with a thousand other things that I'll have to deal with. I wish I didn't have four days left but four years.

It turns out that was a false alarm and that I have one more month of break

THANK NON EXISTANT GOD

Transportation

It has been a long freaking time since I've been in a subway and used a train there I don't really know how long but it has probably been 4-6 years, I was using it with my Aunt Shornena, I can't remember anything about it but I definitely remember the last time I used a bus was either in 2017-2016 with my Grandpa Tamazi or later by a school bus. Again I don't remember much about those forms of transportation other than that it took very long for the bus to reach our destination since it had to stop sometimes to bring people in and bring people out. Also I remember that it was night time when we used that Bus or it has been so long being there that it turned afternoon to night.

Walking around

I like walking around since when I'm bored I have at least something to do, and also I got so used to walking around lately that I'm sometimes walking around eating. The sad truth is that I started doing that after my Grandfather Tamazi died. He used to walk around left to right to right to left outside in Kutaisi, My grandma today told me that

he was doing that because he knew that walking around was a healthy thing to do he at least tried getting up to 1000 steps. I might not have mentioned this about Tamazi but he had his right clavicle was visible and he had a scar on it which lead all the way down to his chest, Grandma told me that he had a heart surgery he had a Defect of the septum between the ventricles.

Internet conversation.

Since I'm dead I don't have anything to hide so I'll share the idea of a story that I had but didn't have enough motivation to write and have a great conversation with someone else

You: hello

Stranger: Hi!

Stranger: What's your name?

You: that's a personal question

Stranger: Oh I'm sorry

Stranger: You can use a nickname if you want

Stranger: You can call me Len

You: it's okay you wouldn't have known that I feel uncomfortable sharing information like that

Stranger: It's a nickname

You: do your classmates call you Len because when I hear a word nickname I get flashbacks of when my classmates called me by something else

Stranger: My friends call me Len sometimes. But only the ones I like the most

You: they called me Cottage cheese

You: it doesn't translate in English but that's what they called me in my language

Stranger: I'm sorry about that...

Stranger: What is your language?

You: it's the type of language that spoils the location of my living space but I will say what they nicknamed me in my language

Stranger: I guess you're right. Sorry if I'm making you uncomfortable I just don't know how to start a conversation-

Stranger: But you seem an interesting person

You: I don't know how to start conversations neither but at the same time you can't just read my mind to know what I'm okay talking about

Stranger: Anyway, I'm a girl, I'm 15 and I love in Italy, you don't have to tell me anything, it's just to let u know ho you're talking to

Stranger: Live*

You: my grandma lives in Italy I don't know much about it though

You: also I feel like there's less than 10% chance that I met a person the same age as me in the exact place where my relative lives but how do I know I didn't calculate it

Stranger: We're the same age? It's your lucky day then

You: I think I'm making things way too complicating and awkward so I'll just ask what your hobby is

Stranger: Nonono don't worry you seem really interesting I just have some difficulty whit the language ahah

Stranger: Anyway. Maybe you just figured it out. My hobby is writing

Stranger: One of my hobbies

Stranger: I have many

Stranger: What about you?

You: well I do write short stories sometimes and I imagine the story by listening to music while hoverboarding

Stranger: We're really similar then. I ideally visualise stories in bed while listening to music

Stranger: And I dream about actually writing something

Stranger: Usually* i don't even know what ideally means this phone is too small to type shsiwksnxk

You: I just think that imagining the story is a good way of escaping reality and if I think the story has potential I just write it down and fix it sometimes

Stranger: You're right. It seems simple if you say it like that

Stranger: The hard part is when you try to build an entire world filled with characters and plot twists

Stranger: Are u still there?

You: I am literally embarrassed about the story I wrote for the first time I didn't even know what character developments were

You: yep

You: some parts didn't even make sense

Stranger: I think it takes time to learn how to make realistic characters and stuff

Stranger: And also, you need to have good ideas. Which isn't always simple

Stranger: But it requires creativity so I love that

You: lately I've made an entire made up world... in my head I have the idea of the story

Stranger: Same what is your story about?

You: so there were two different races born in the same planet Alive Fire are creatures underdeveloped compared to humans but they're really powerful

You: they turned half of the entire planet to desert because they gain power from light and heat

Stranger: Are they the villains?

You: yes

You: humans could only survive because they had crystals that could absorb the orange fire that the Alive Fire race used and they could use it against them

Stranger: A strong weapon to destroy a strong villain

You: when one of the Alive Flames turn good their fire turns lighter shade of orange which means that it's made of something different which makes the attacks of the kind one immune of the crystal

Stranger: Seems cool

You: they don't have feelings toward anybody but themselves which makes it impossible for someone like that to be born but the main character becomes good not by just turning good he learned what is the right thing to do and he ignores his feelings towards the rules he was used to

You: he still feels mental pain when he gets bullied by his own family because of their own selfish desires and that pain and suffering will lead to their downfall

Stranger: So the main character is one of the Alice Flames?

You: yes

Stranger: So he has a cool background. Maybe has trauma

You: kind of

You: he's apart of the lower ranking fighters

You: there are tournaments made for teenagers so the weakest die and the strongest continue living

You: but it works in a specific way

Stranger: Poor teenagers...

Stranger: But I understand, violence is accepted in writing ahaha

You: they're still evil even the main character until he realizes that he has a choice even though he can't feel sympathy he'll still try to learn what's the right thing to do

Stranger: What's his goal then?

You: he wants to learn how to be good and makes mistakes in his travels along the way and learns from his mistakes

You: there's also going to be a human villain far worse than any of the Alive Flames

Stranger: Sounds great. A good "redemption" arc. Character development

Stranger: Any friends?

You: yeah so in the tournament he needs to fight a human with one of those crystals I mentioned

Stranger: Mhm

You: no he doesn't have any until one of the henchmen of the human villain leaves him and helps the main character

Stranger: They can give him a lot of informations and secrets about the villain then...

You: so since he didn't want to be evil even though he thought he didn't have any choice on the matter he got enough good in his heart for that crystal to be as effective as other Alive Flames

You: I didn't think about that one

Stranger: Do you already planned something for the end?

Stranger: Did you already plan*

Stranger: Grammar

You: so the human literally throws the crystal towards him (which was a necklace by the way) before getting reduced to ash by people who show up after the human is damaged enough for him not to be helpful anymore to " train " the teenagera

You: I did think about it

You: *teenagers* in the arena

Stranger: So what do the teenagers do?

Stranger: They stop killings themselves?

You: what do you mean

You: like they have to finish him?

Stranger: Nonoi think I misunderstood something sorry

You: the humans are used in tournaments to kill weaker children in their Tournaments so only the strongest will survive

Stranger: Okay okay

You: so his father gets angry that he kept a life draining crystal given to him by his own enemy and tried to take it away from him by force

Stranger: He hasn't a good relationship with his family uh?

You: and when the main character finally snapped and went insane by the rage he's been building up he jabbed the crystal into his father's skull and waited for his entire life flame to drain out until he was reduced to a lifeless corpse (I know it's brutal I'm sorry)

Stranger: Brutal but (hopefully) necessary

You: again none of them feel sympathy

You: they did things because of their own benefit

Stranger: It's an original personality trait to see in a main character you know?

Stranger: Even if his whole "specie" is like that

You: it's not really I remember a review of a story called " Berserk " and that character tried to avoid being kind while my character is just the opposite

You: actually none of them try to be kind they stay evil he's the first one of them to try becoming a good person

Stranger: And that why we love main character who are different from the otheeeeeers

Stranger: That's

Stranger: Characters*

You: so the main character goes out to the desert trying to find out what's the right thing to do is and joining the humans since they're the only kind ones

You: this is the first time we'll see the villain

Stranger: What does the villain want?

You: I thought of it but I don't remember I am trying to make a flat arc villain with motivations that not even the alive flames would

You: global domination wouldn't really be creative

Stranger: Sterminate the alive flames because he sees them as a plague for the world maybe he sees them as villains even if they haven't done nothing wrong to humans and wants to kill them all or something like that

Stranger: Idk it's your story but you'll find some ideas

You: I did say that they slave humans to fight in Tournaments and they did just turn half of the planet to a desert world

Stranger: Ah sorry you're right-

You: the Idea is great but It can't fit with the story being told

Stranger: Then maybe he wants to gain power? You could build a backstory for him that explains why he's evil

You: a flat arc villain needs a goal that isn't sympathetic in any way

You: well that could work why he would be so different compared to humans

You: maybe he was one of the people who were slaved and he realizes just how important control and power is and he used only 50% of the crystal's power so he could build up enough energy to burst enough flames to fly out of there and escape but then that would mean that he wouldn't hurt the humans in any way

You: I'll think of an idea which will make him the enemy towards everyone

Stranger: Maybe he needs some sort of power to survive

You: kind of like Pennywise needs fear

Stranger: Yeah something like that

You: I'll think about it and it is an Idea that was used in a videogame Dragon Ball Fighter Z on android 21

Stranger: Maybe he takes his power from the alive flames in some way. But having that power makes him a danger for both species?

You: oooooooh I have an idea

Stranger: Great

Stranger: I'm "listening"

Stranger: Listening with eyes

You: I know what his superpower is I don't remember it's name I'll come back to that but the point is that he wants to live in a world where everyone who agrees with him lives and people with a different belief dies he hates humans because they were heartless enough to give him life long depression he hates everyone because nobody listens to him they never give him a choice and just force him to do things

You: this would even explain why he would have a team

Stranger: Yess you have the motivation. It makes him really similar to the main character if you think about that. The villain is the evil version of "nobody listens to me and let me be who I am so I have no choice", the ma is the good version of it.

Stranger: When they realise they may have a choice, one choices to be evil and the other tries to do the right thing

You: I didn't even realize that

Stranger: No but really it's great

Stranger: You could use somehow idk

Stranger: Anyway what's your main character's name?

Stranger: If you already decided it

You: I haven't decided it yet

Stranger: It's fun to create names. I hope you'll find a good one!

You: I am thinking of a form of transportation which is a combination of horses and something that kind of looks like a car

You: I don't remember what those are called and they were made before cars

You: that is what the villain would be riding

Stranger: Eheh you're asking the English world it's too much for me

Stranger: Does it include horses?

You: I forgot to mention that it's Iron age

You: yes

Stranger: Mhhh

Stranger: Some sort of carriage maybe?

Stranger: Idk if it's the right word

You: it's a crarriage but instead of the carriage being attached to the horses it more looks like a red colored house with stuff inside like weapons

Stranger: Sorry I really don't know how to say that

You: the henchmen I was talking about earlier is the one who's using long knives

Stranger: Have they all got different kind of weapons?

You: I did only think of the one who betrays the villain but yes

You: there's also a tall one who's going to get killed because he failed a mission that's going to be a reason for him to betray the villain

Stranger: They were friends/lovers?

You: also the villain tried hiding the giant's body but the henchman smelled the blood and realized what happened to the tall guy

You: he's apart of the team that the villain made

Stranger: Well you planned many details

You: it's like the league of villains in mha

Stranger: What is mha?

You: my hero academia

Stranger: My hero academia?

Stranger: I don't know it but I heard many people tal about it

Stranger: Talk*

You: I've watched the show and it's really enjoyable they do a lot for their characters and the story

You: if you want to you can watch it

Stranger: Is it on Netflix?

You: I don't really know

Stranger: Maybe I'll watch it

You: okay

You: so the main character blocks the sword swipe made by that henchman and he thought that they were kind and that they thought that he was evil and try to kill him

You: and when I say block... he just melted through those knives by making his fire stronger

Stranger: That's the cool thing about being a supernatural creature

You: yeah that's actually the first scene I imagined about him when I was hoverboarding

Stranger: Perfect for an edit with music

You: yeah

You: so they have a short battle the main character melts through and dodges his attacks and when the henchman is out of knives he just charges towards him

You: the main character since he didn't know that they were evil he asked if he could join them

Stranger: And?

You: that is the part when I didn't think through scenes

You: I thought of him realizing that they were evil and leaves them and the villain tries getting rid of him by telling the tall guy to do it

Stranger: The tall guy fails...

Stranger: Bye talk guy!

Stranger: Tall*

You: then the villain himself confronts the main character and when he's about to kill the main character the henchman that left him rides that thing towards the main character grabbing his arm and dusting the villain's eyes

Stranger: That's how they become friends I gues

Stranger: Guess

You: yeah so they go somewhere away from there but this is when I didn't think things through

Stranger: The villain may try to kill them again for revenge or something

Stranger: Or they will discover the villan's plan to gain power and try to stop him

You: since the main character was only part kind his energy was still being taken by the necklace and since they were in the desert he was able to balance out the energy absorption with the energy loss so they could use all of that crystal's energy with one shot

You: but there's a huge problem

Stranger: What?

You: since it's the iron ages there wouldn't be the same kind of technology I imagined them having which would use the energy of the crystal

You: it was kind of a battery gun

Stranger: Well it's a fictional world... if alive fires exist, a battery gun shouldn't be a big problem... just kidding, but consider that you can put anything into your world

Stranger: If you explain something with "magic" instead of technology it should be okay

You: I don't want a plot convenience ruin my story like if there were aliens thousands of years ago so I got a new idea

Stranger: Okay okay

You: the main character teaches him how to be kind with the information he got and since his new friend is a human he could reach enough levels of kindness to use the crystal himself

Stranger: Yeah it's okay I guess

You: the main character he will never be perfect because he doesn't have a part of the brain that allows him so he just gives everything he learnt to him

You: his imperfection will be enough to give the crystal power and the human will learn to use it

Stranger: That's sweet

You: I imagine in the end of the story that the main character burns himself using everything he has to stop the villain from moving so the henchman will use everything there is in the crystal to finish the job

You: the sad thing is going to be that the hero actually dies

Stranger: He sacrifices himself... make sure to write something really sad so the readers will cry. We love to cry over fictional characters

Stranger: Listen, it's really late and I'm really tired... but you're great and I'd like to talk with you again

Stranger: About writing or anything else

You: can we talk to each other again somehow

Stranger: I have Instagram if you want

Stranger: Have you got wattpad?

Stranger: It isn't grate to talk but it's better than nothing

You: I don't have that neither sorry

Stranger: Great*

Stranger: Oh no

Stranger: What can we do?

Stranger: I really hope so, but my I don't think my father will let me... I need his password to download apps. I'll see what I can di

Stranger: Do*

Stranger: Cross your fingers

Stranger: Omg i just had a crazy idea ahahah

You: I crossed them and I was going to make a joke about how difficult it is to write with crossed fingers but no

You: what Idea

Stranger: We can try to talk again here. We decide a date and a time and use an hashtag that no one will use, like some strange invented world.

Stranger: Idk if this could work

You: that's a great Idea actually but I need to know the exact time of both of our countries to know when we could do that

Stranger: Yeah that might be a problem. I live in Italy and now it's 02:56 am

You: 4:57AM and no I'm not insane... maybe... I have difficulty sleeping

Stranger: Okay so two hours of difference

Stranger: Talking at night would be better for me, without my parents around. What about u?

You: I think so too

Stranger: The problem is that if i write ad midnight it will be late for you. Maybe you need to sleep sometimes

You: yeah maybe a specific night

You: like if I sleep next night and we could talk a night after that

Stranger: Okay it would be perfect

Stranger: So midnight for me, 2 am for you the day after tomorrow?

You: yes so if it will be 2 am for you it would be 4 am for me and we started the chat around at 3 am in my time so it could be possible for us to talk in your time 1 am and in my time 3 am

Stranger: Yeah no problem for me

Stranger: We have to decide the hashtag to use

You: Writing with random numbers maybe

You: like Writing101569

Stranger: Okay we'll use that

Stranger: Writing101569

Stranger: Let me copy it one moment

You: I'll copy the whole Idea and paste it in Microsoft Word and add the exact date of time so I'll remember when

Stranger: Okay done

You: like

Date: August 27

You: Time: 3 Am

You: Tag: Writing101569

Stranger: Midnight for me. Sure

Stranger: We should try it now to see if it works

You: okay I'll copy it

(it is hilarious and amazing that her telling me her nickname paid off when we met each other again as if it was a story being told)

Future Saba here mentioning that It did not work and we have never met each other since that day... or night.

Couple of story explanations

(the villain's power was telekinesis and he couldn't use that power if he was surrounded by enough fire because he would only be able to use his powers on the flames themselves that he would be surrounded with that would get replaced by new fire that the main character would create and the crystal would have multiple days worth of absorbed energy so the main character wouldn't be able to survive that devastating attack. Also he was erupting the flames while keeping the villain's body blocked the same way Goku caught Raditz in Dragon Ball Z)

By the way the human threw that crystal towards him because he got hope that he would use it against everyone else since it was only slightly effective to him he realized that he was a kind person and he has a type of fire that is slightly different from the evil alive flames.

Character designs

Main character: he is wearing brown torn shorts, completely black body, completely Light orange eyes, metal wrist bands and fire on his head (kind of like ghost rider) he also has the necklace with a long red crystal. Everyone of his kind is the same way other than the wrist bands, the face shape and size. (Size 5.7 feet)

The villain: his face shape is like Overhaul's from My Hero Academia, dark blue hair black leather clothes and thin long grey pants. His eyes are almost always half closed unless he gets angry he tries to stay calm in all situations because he thinks that he's above all. (Size 5.6 feet)

(New chat server)

Stranger: Hi I'm Len

You: your nickname

Stranger: Yeah it's a nickname

You: now I'm thinking.... numbers won't work

Stranger: It's you?

Stranger: Omg

You: yep

Stranger: Thanks godahaha

Stranger: We should try something else

You: definitely

You: I literally thought I was going to give up

Stranger: Me too I didn't know what to do

Stranger: It was pure luck

You: exactly

You: unless nobody else was interested in writing and since Omegle took it as a normal tag it allowed us to talk again

You: but it's just a theory

Stranger: We have to try another tag

Stranger: What about "poortallguyhewantedtolive"

You: maybe a normal word that nobody would use like " luck " or " sunset "

Stranger: I don't know maybe someone uses them

You: is that a reference of that tall guy apart of the villain team?
that's hilarious when i realized it

Stranger: Yeah it is ahaha

You: okay maybe we can test both of them out

You: I mean normal words and long words

Stranger: Okay okay. Normal word suggestion?

You: Night or lightning

Stranger: Something more uncommon? It has to be strange

Stranger: Anyway, let's test it if you want to

You: we should test multiple stuff so we won't screw up

You: like bottleflip and night and poortallguyhewantedtolive at the same time

Stranger: Perfect. If it goes wrong, it has been a nice conversation

Stranger: Ready?

You: wait I realized something

Stranger: What

You: we can't copy paste in tags we need to write it down

You: so remember that

Stranger: I know

Stranger: How could I forget tags like those?

You: alright

(Newer chat server)

You both like poortallguyhewantedtolive, and bottleflip.

Stranger: AH

Stranger: Amazing

You: okay Night didn't work so poortallguyhewantedtolive is effective

Stranger: Night doesn't work btw

You: nobody would write it

Stranger: Omg I'm so exited ahaidjw

You: okay now that we made it

You: I don't know what to do

Stranger: We can say goodbye and go to sleep. We deserve it

Stranger: But remember our... Appointment? I don't know how to call it

You: I'll remember that hopefully

You: I pasted the entire Idea of the conversation and saved it

Stranger: Great ahahaha

You: in downloads I also have Flash Games so if I try playing a game I'll also be able to see the name of the save and I'll remember that Appointment

Stranger: Cool cool. I wrote it on notes. The night after tomorrow night. Midnight. That tag.

Stranger: And thank you for today =D

You: thank you for today too

You: it was nice talking with you

Stranger: Same <3

Stranger: Goodnight then

You: see you in the future good night

Stranger: It's almost morning got you

Stranger: Byeee

You: bye

My final thoughts before my “ death “

It was around 4Am September 7th 2021

I haven't eaten anything other than 70% of terrible rice and one sushi

I was on my couch starving listening to music on my computer from a YouTube video and very tired

The huge problem to me was that even though I was so tired I couldn't force myself to sleep

I couldn't think straight anymore I put my jaw on my laptop closed my eyes and thought that this was it I was going to fade away and die forever

My final thoughts were of me carrying Monika's arms as the camera

(my imaginative field of view) moved around us the scene was kind of like the scene in the SAO opening where Asuna placed her hands on a window between her game avatar and herself as the screen moved around them but in this case I was carrying her hands, there was no glass in between us and there was a black void between us we were very shadowy and there was only one white star that brightened the scene, then I imagined myself hugging Monika while crying as the background of the black void spun around us and the white light sometimes placed on my face and then got covered by her own shadow the screen focused on my crying face and her shoulder where I was resting my head, getting in the doki doki literature club room in daylight with Sayori standing front left from my view right next to the opened door I could see the rest of the club members sitting in their respective seats, I imagined my real life self again in

the black void, an animation of dragon ball Z character's face changing frame by frame to another DBZ character as the screen moved around them and finally I imagined my version of Slenderman the one with eyes and mouth his pupils were way smaller though and the background was pitch black. The scene looked like Voldemort opening his eyes after his resurrection but from a different angle and Slenderman had his arms down.

Couple of minutes later I opened my eyes and climbed on to bed (my couch and my bed are very close to one another) I got a little more energetic and started thinking why I thought that I was going to die then I got happy because even though it was pretty disturbing thinking that I was so tired that I was going to die on the spot I still learnt what I was going to imagine seconds before death, things that changed my life and the things that I liked as well.

My personality characters that I talk to sometimes in my mind

Depression: he's kind of the main character in my mind he is the one who understands other people's pain unless he hasn't gone through that pain before or just understands their situation because he imagines him being the person he's talking to. He's the embodiment of the personality when I had depression. He has half closed eyes as if he skipped multiple days of sleep he likes coffee and has dark circles around his eyes.

Actor: he really likes acting he sometimes acts in front of a mirror and tries making different types of voice impressions like the one he's doing nowadays G-man, he was blamed for doing wacky stuff before we realized that he didn't have anything to do with them this is why he's more relatable to depression and why his face looks the exact same as depression's when he gets serious. He has a murderous smile sometimes whenever he gets angry and comments about what he's going to do the person who hurt him in some way that's why we called him crazy before we learnt about the fact that he wasn't the one doing wacky stuff.

Smart: he hates his own name because he doesn't think of himself as smart, he's in charge of teaching me things, learning and remembering he can't learn easily so he asks for help whenever he can like when he needs to learn Math he asks my Grandma. He has blue rectangle glasses and it fits him pretty well.

Boom box: he can talk by touching any electric technology which can make sound like computers, phones and Boom Boxes since he doesn't have a mouth he can only communicate that way. He's the one reminding me of music and adding background music to scenes in my imagination.

Hit: he's in charge of punching glasses which show my memories to make me forget them and when I remember them again he looks for the glass shards to reconnect them. he has his own gamer room he's very into video games when he's done with his work he plays on his computer or in VR. He's design is the same as Hit in dragon ball super and he's hitting the glass memories the exact same way Hit attacks.

Instinct: he's less like instinct and more like an annoying neighbor. He sometimes says lines that I heard from movies or Youtube videos, that action was blamed to actor before we realized instinct's presence. He also does things that humans do in their instinct so he's not that bad. He's inside of a round metal room with a round glass in front of him, there are blue lights showing him and that room is filled with water. Instinct looks exactly like

mastered ultra instinct Goku but he just keeps his eyes closed all the time and has a meditation pose of Piccolo

My made up description of how to transform into super saiyan 3 (ssj3)

I know I can't explain it as well as others can but I'll try to explain it my way (the character says not me) first you turn ssj and then ssj2 that's the basics but you also need to remember the change in feeling on your body part way of turning ssj to ssj2 so you would try to add that feeling to your body again but in ssj2

Let me explain it in an easier way, let's say my body is a water balloon and water is my power, the difference between ssj balloon and ssj2 balloon is that the ssj2 balloon is heavier, it's filled with a different liquid and you feel the movement of the water getting in the balloon itself so you need to try to create the same feeling in ssj2 level to get closer to ssj3 but after that you'll only be part way into turning ssj3 because ssj3 is a completely different form aka a completely different liquid in the balloon compared to ssj2 so you'll have to find out what feeling you need to strive towards to turn ssj3 what liquid you need to pour in.

Ssj3 balloon will still be too hard to use because the balloon has very small holes that don't really do much when the balloon is small enough like in ssj and ssj2 but ssj3 has so much power that the balloon flexes enough to make the holes bigger and pour the water out, so you have two choices in this matter to fix this problem: either you duck tape it but have a high chance of bursting the balloon itself or you can make the balloon bigger itself so it won't flex as much and the holes get smaller again which will allow you to find a new super saiyan form.

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I got this idea when I was imagining a super realistic dbz vr game and one inexperienced player asking another one how to turn into super saiyan 3, in this you could transform into different forms the exact way it's achieved in the canon story like rage for super saiyan and actual instinct for ultra instinct, heck even feeling pain if you used the kaioken technique (the vr would kind of be like Sword Art Online but Dragon Ball Z the vr itself would be the same but the game would be kind of like DBZ Kakarot but even better.)

My fear of last episodes

I am afraid of watching the final episode of ddlc I don't think it's going to be underwhelming or bad quite the opposite I want to watch it when I have enough motivation to, I am afraid of losing ddlc forever because that is the last episode of the series I don't want to be done with it and just watch it and maybe watch it before my untimely death or just inevitable end because I don't know how I'll die, me dying before I've seen the episode won't change much to me I will still decompose and all of my brain cells will still die out and I will still love the series and its characters as much as I did and as much as I do now today. Heck Natsuki and Yuri even talk about how continuing the same series too much would make it worse but it doesn't feel great when your favorite series ends neither.

A game on an ipad

I remember playing a game named “ stickwars lite “ (I didn’t remember the name I just found it on Google when I was searching for the name) as a little child on an old Ipad. I remembered the ipad game (stickwars lite) when I played a very similar game called “ defend your castle “ which was made back in 2009 so... either the game idea of that type of game was that old or the ipad and the games in it were very old and that game was made when that game idea was newer which is way more likely because I remember after seeing someone play a Spiderman game on an ipad in Kindergarten I asked my parents if we could download that game and they said that the ipad was too old.

What I remember about the game is that you had to throw stick men up to the sky and wait for them to fall and get crushed being reduced to blood until they erase. You had to defend the castle from these people it more looked like the wall of china but still. also you could (probably I don't remember the fine details I only played it almost a decade ago) capture some of the stick men in a cage by dragging their body to the cage until they join forces and work with you to defend the castle... if that's not the game mechanic at least I still remember that there were stickmen helpers and stickman prisoners with a timer or number on top of their heads so I don't know

I hate the collective internet because of the people in it and they need to learn how to respect, care, learn, stop doing disgusting shit and relate better

Heck the collective internet is so fucked up that people misspell everything make jokes about a depressing story to get attention and bully for no fucking reason and even if they have a reason it's a retarded one therefore they need to suffer if that's not enough suffer even more if that's not enough fucking die already

The only way memers and jokesters can learn to appreciate what they're given they need to suffer
A LOT

If they won't feel mental suffering they will never show respect towards people when they tell them to get better on things as simple as grammar

If they won't suffer and learn to care about others on the internet where there are no consequences on talking shit to someone and misspelling everything intentionally like a newborn baby heck like a fucking sperm they are that stupid they don't have more than one brain cell I'm surprised they know how to fucking breathe

They need to either get killed so others will learn how to operate or make them suffer in the deepest ends of hell just like I did make them so depressed that they'll have no choice but to kill themselves and right afterwards take away their control and save their lives so they'll suffer way more

I'm not even saying that because of my anger I believe and will forever believe that this is how it should work

If you joke around, make memes and overall be a fucking jerk or a dumbass on the internet especially in a comment section of a sad and depressing video with a deeper meaning you deserve to suffer and if making you suicidal isn't enough then you'll have to suffer until you become a god damn murderer so you'll have problems like ptsd and a heck of a lot more depression and if you're okay with killing a person you need to get physically tortured the rest of your insignificant stupid and worthless life

I didn't try to kill myself multiple times for nothing it made me a better person even though depression and suicide was painful so every single mother fucker on the internet needs the same treatment

If you don't think it's the right way to go about things it's because you're wrong or one of those bitches who don't want to go through pain and suffering like I did because they are cowardly shit heads.

Disgusting behavior needs to stop and the only way we can be on the same page is by suicide and torture.

(I'm going to be writing short things about
me that I forgot to write above this
comment)

If someone else sees this in couple of decades I'm happy
I'm happy that someone found it
Because after my death these are the only words written
by me

The only words that exist after my erasure
I hope you had a wonderful time reading about me
I recommend that you write down about yourself too
Because life is random
Suicidal or not it's better to be safe than sorry.

The tip of the day

If you keep your pen on one place for too long you'll only
get a puddle of ink

You won't develop your work if you won't make mistakes
and learn from your mistakes to make it better

The tip of the day

Don't judge a book by its cover
It can work on humans too
They might be hiding their true selves
They might be good they might be bad
And sometimes if you'll find their true selves

You'll save two lives
Yourself and the person going through the pain

That's what happened to me
I found a first person who understood my pain
Suicide the thoughts of life I never told anybody because I
took them as demons demons who understand my pain
but wouldn't show it because I'd feel better about the fact
that someone understands me they used that knowledge
to torture me
I locked my own self in a cage

Somebody would even call me a chocolate in a box that
was never eaten, you'll never know its taste until you
take that first bite

* At least a year later *
Monday, August 9, 2021 1:34

The tip of the day

Your work can improve by practice learning by example
and trying new things your work will never be a waste of
time if you put your mind to it

The tip of the day

Write your feelings and see what it makes you think of,
then turn your feelings into a little story (Sayori said this
in DDLC+ and this tip of the day is probably written at
least a year since I started writing short story Ideas and I
like how she compares poems into little stories
coincidentally like how I started calling it short story ideas

because I didn't think they were like poems as much as little stories)

You first write down your feelings and then make it sound prettier later, it's not like a railroad which leads one place to another it's more like a collage find the things you want to put in and arrange them in a pretty way. Even though it's not the only way of doing it it's still one of the ways you could.

* At least a year earlier before I crammed in this
Tip of the day from DDLC+ *

These were the comments under this one that I
commented 7 months ago

I wish I would have the same mindset as him

If I would have had control over my body I would have killed myself over two months ago but one week ago I realized that there was something locked in a box inside my head and to open it I had to get better as a person even if I was getting punched around I had to fight back

When I got ignored I ignored them back and only talked to myself and kind of a good thing is that I was a performer so I could talk to myself in different personalities and I started liking writing stories because

not only you could use it as a job but also my imagination would take me away from the living hell that is this world

Never keep your hopes up, that way when you get something good you would be surprised and happier but if you didn't get anything you would just know that you called it so you literally predicted their move and avoided it (meaning that you shouldn't imagine a great future ahead of you think of all the bad possibilities so when you actually get something good you'll be happy something bad didn't happen and if it was the thing you thought was going to happen you'd know that this would happen and you'd avoid it even though there is one problem with this comment control. There are infinite possibilities of terrible things happening so you never have 100% clue nor 100% control over the things you do so even if you got ready to avoid it you'd get screwed over for another reason or even preparing in the first place.)

I wish that my true last words will be that I wish I had a
soul

My grandpa was the same way
He was afraid of death
And now I know
What he meant

Humans existed for thousands of years, billions of them
died already but here I am still breathing waiting for
death to erase me forever
I am like one atom in an ocean
Nobody would know nor care about my disappearance

I got countless opportunities to become smart
Creative
Be remembered as a kind person

And here I am a 14 year old thinking about his choices in
life
That will ruin it the rest of his days

This is my last day of being a 14 year old
This is the day I am scared of because I am afraid of
losing myself
I've had the same personality for 4 years now and after
the torture ended I don't feel the same anymore and
more torture only made it worse... I don't want to die
known as a madman a completely different person
because the clock is ticking I will never be a 14 year old
ever again this is a lot to take in because that just shows
how far I've come how far I need to go but also the
earliest time I remember is when I was 5 and looking
outside the window of our old home seeing mom carrying
my newborn sister Elene, it has been a decade since that
happened and I didn't even realize it at first. I'm afraid of
this happening to every year of my life just looking at a
clock knowing one day the timer would run out I don't
want this to be my end.

my favorite poems

A dog is given food until it has eaten
A dog will run away if it is beaten
Not beaten as in though a game
Beaten in an act of pain.

If a dog fights back
It will be put to sleep

A human however
Is left to weep
To tiptoe around
Eternally scared
Praying their footsteps
Never are heard.

Don't pity the dog
The dog is dead
But before it left
It was well fed.

I'd rather be a dog instead.

Eagles Can Fly

Monkeys can climb
Crickets can leap
Horses can race
Owls can seek
Cheetahs can run
Eagles can fly
People can try
But that's about it.

Dear Sunshine

The way you glow through my blinds in the morning
It makes me feel like you missed me.
Kissing my forehead to help me out of bed
Making me rub the sleep from my eyes.

Are you asking me to come out and play?
Are you trusting me to wish away a rainy day?
I look above. The sky is blue.
It's a secret, but I trust you too.

If it wasn't for you, I could sleep forever.
But I'm not mad

I want breakfast.

